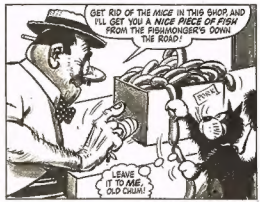
# BUSTER HOLIDAY FUN SPECIAL

3/-

Australia 40 cents; New Zealand 40 cents; West Africa 4s; Malaysia $1.70; Rhodesia 45 cents; East Africa 4s 50; Malta 3/6; South Africa 40 cents. Canada 50 cents.

# MUTT 'N' CHOPS

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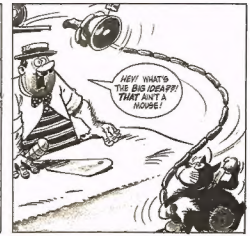
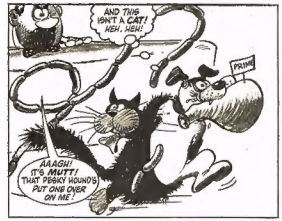
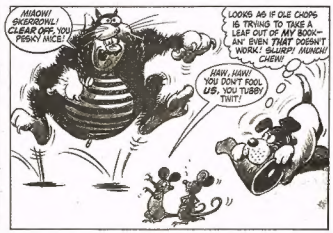
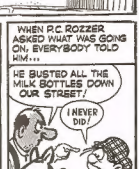


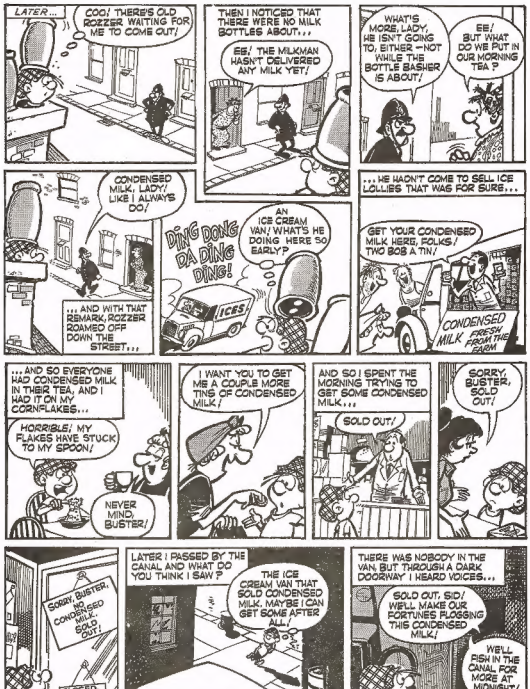





# BUSTER and the MILK BOTTLE BASHER

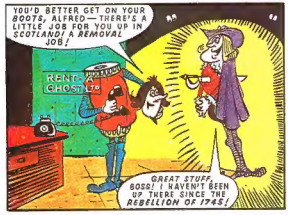
HELLO, MATES! A FUNNY THING HAPPENED TO ME THE OTHER DAY— AN' IT WAS SO FUNNY, THE EDITOR OF MY **SUMMER SPECIAL** ASKED ME TO TELL YOU ABOUT IT! IT ALL STARTED ONE MORNING...

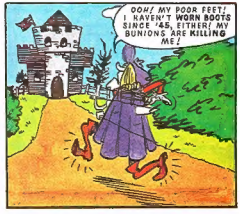


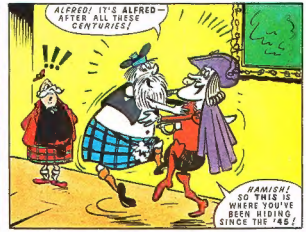

LATER...
COO! THERE'S OLD ROZZER WAITING FOR ME TO COME OUT!
THEN I NOTICED THAT THERE WERE NO MILK BOTTLES ABOUT...
EE! THE MILKMAN HASN'T DELIVERED ANY MILK YET!
WHAT'S MORE, LADY, HE ISN'T GOING TO, EITHER — NOT WHILE THE BOTTLE BASHER IS ABOUT!
EE! BUT WHAT DO WE PUT IN OUR MORNING TEA?
...HE HADN'T COME TO SELL ICE LOLLIES THAT WAS FOR SURE...
CONDENSED MILK, LADY! LIKE I ALWAYS DO!
...AND WITH THAT REMARK, ROZZER ROAMED OFF DOWN THE STREET...
DING DONG DA DING DING!
AN ICE CREAM VAN! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE SO EARLY?
ICES
GET YOUR CONDENSED MILK HERE, FOLKS! TWO BOB A TIN!
CONDENSED MILK
FRESH FROM THE FARM
...AND SO EVERYONE HAD CONDENSED MILK IN THEIR TEA, AND I HAD IT ON MY CORNFLAKES...
HORRIBLE! MY FLAKES HAVE STUCK TO MY SPOON!
NEVER MIND, BUSTER!
I WANT YOU TO GET ME A COUPLE MORE TINS OF CONDENSED MILK!
AND SO I SPENT THE MORNING TRYING TO GET SOME CONDENSED MILK...
SOLD OUT!
SORRY, BUSTER, SOLD OUT!
SORRY, BUSTER NO CONDENSED MILK! SOLD OUT!
CLOSED.
LATER I PASSED BY THE CANAL AND WHAT DO YOU THINK I SAW?
THE ICE CREAM VAN THAT SOLD CONDENSED MILK. MAYBE I CAN GET SOME AFTER ALL!
THERE WAS NOBODY IN THE VAN, BUT THROUGH A DARK DOORWAY I HEARD VOICES...
SOLD OUT, SID! WELL, MAKE OUR FORTUNES FLOGGING THIS CONDENSED MILK!
WE'LL FISH IN THE CANAL FOR MORE AT MIDNIGHT!

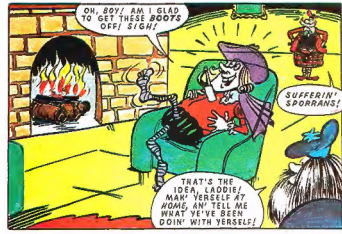
AS THE CLOCK STRUCK TWELVE THE CONDENSED MILK MOB GOT TO WORK, HAULING UP TINS FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE CANAL...
COR! IT'S FLASH HARRY AND HIS GANG! I'LL NEED SOME HELP!
THERE'S PLENTY MORE IN THE OLD SUNKEN BARGE!
SO I NIPPED ROUND TO P.C. ROZZER'S HOUSE TO ROUST HIM OUT...
ZZZZ
HE CAN'T HEAR ME FOR HIS SNORING!
BLAM BLAM
THEN I GOT A BRIGHT IDEA...
THIS OUGHT TO WAKE HIM UP!
BASH
IT DID! THE GLASS HADN'T STOPPED TINKLING WHEN HE CAME ROARING OUT AFTER ME...
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LEAD HIM DOWN TO THE CANAL!
BUT WHEN WE GOT THERE HE WAS SO BLIND WITH RAGE HE JUST CARRIED ON...
OY! NOT THAT WAY!
OVER THE EDGE HE WENT AND THERE WAS A HORRIBLE CRASH WHEN THERE SHOULD HAVE BEEN A SPLASH...
BASH
OOER! WHAT'S HAPPENED?
LUMME LADS! IT'S ROZZER! WE'RE COPPED!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
I KNEW THAT OLD ROZZER WOULD BLAME ME IF FLASH HARRY AND HIS BOYS GOT AWAY, SO I MADE THEM STAY...
HOLD IT, HARRY BOY!
HERE! WHAT'S GOING ON?
WE WANT POLICE PROTECTION! WE'LL CONFESS! WE BUSTED ALL THE BOTTLES!
AND THAT WAS HOW I CAUGHT THE BOTTLE BASHER...
GOOD LAD, BUSTER! YOU DESERVE A PAT ON THE BACK!
AND NEXT MORNING INSTEAD OF BELTS ROUND THE EAR — THAT'S WHAT I GOT...
GOOD BOY BUSTER! THANKS TO YOU WE CAN HAVE MILK IN OUR TEA AGAIN!

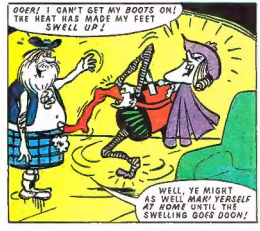
# RENT-A-GHOST Ltd.

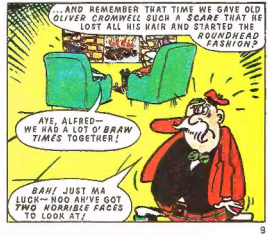


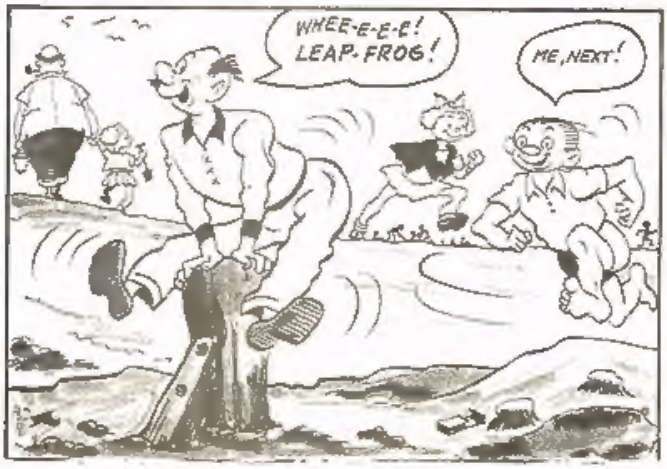


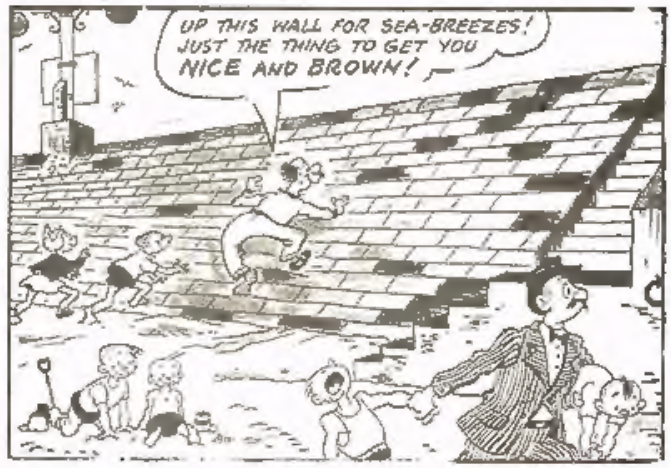



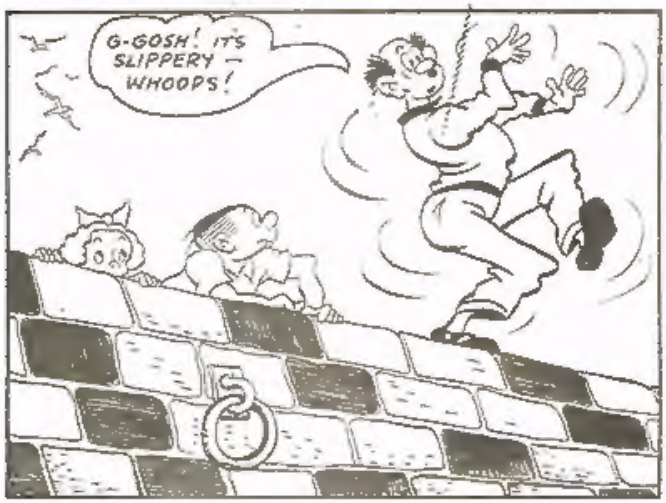


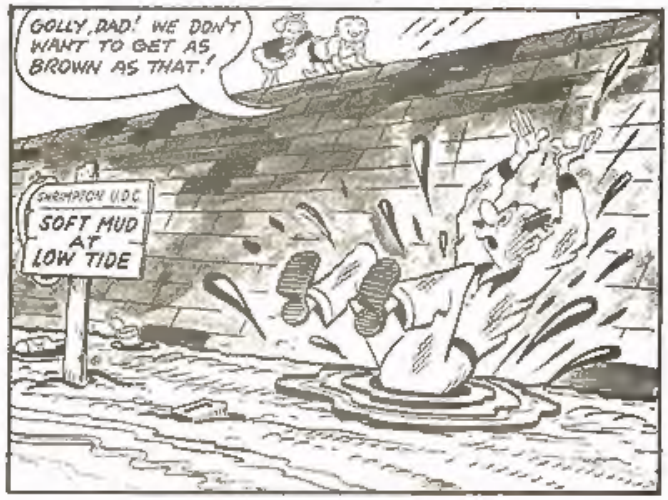



# SMILER and DIMPS



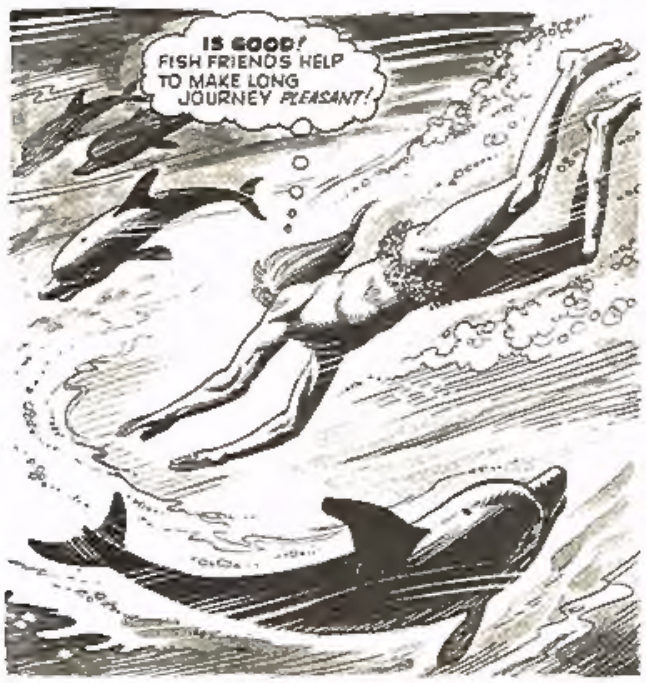



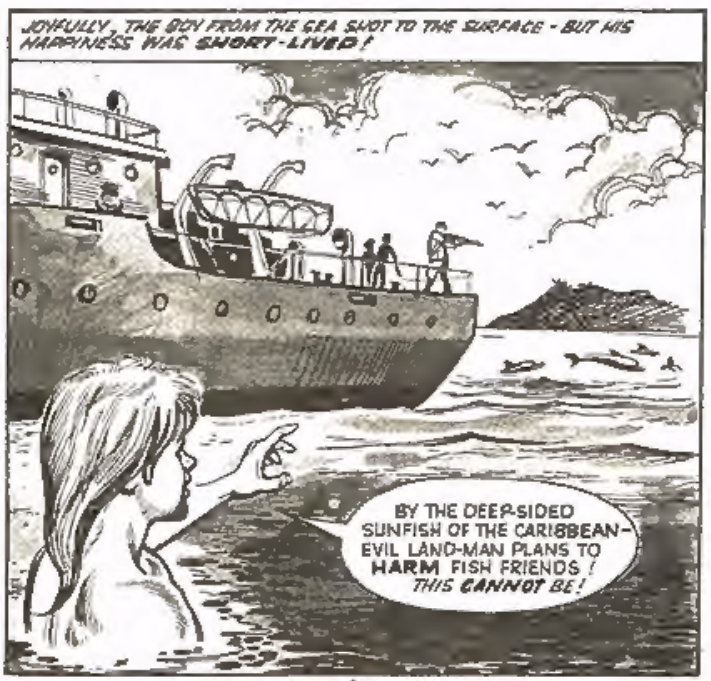



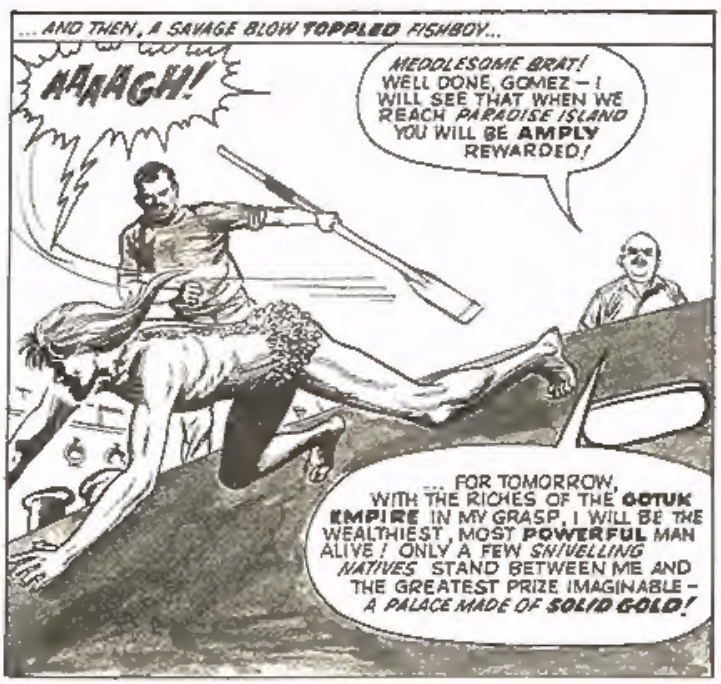



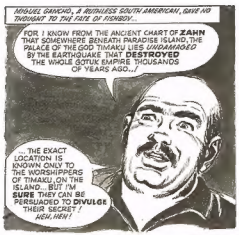
# FISHBOY

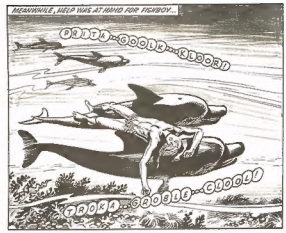
STRANDED ON A DESERT ISLAND AS A CHILD, FISHBOY DEVELOPED SLIGHTLY WEBBED HANDS AND FEET. HE LEARNED HOW TO BREATHE UNDERWATER AND SPEAK THE STRANGE LANGUAGE USED BY ALL SEA-CREATURES. DISCOVERING THAT HIS PARENTS WERE TWO GEOLOGISTS, HE SET OFF TO FIND THEM. IN THE ISLAND-DOTTED SOUTH PACIFIC, HIS ATTENTION WAS ATTRACTED BY A PASSING SCHOOL OF DOLPHINS...

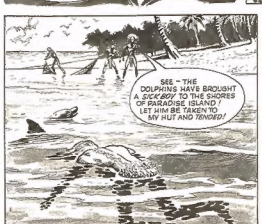


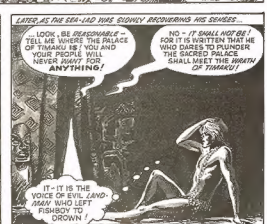





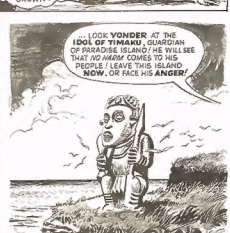

NIGUEL GANCHO, A RUTHLESS SOUTH AMERICAN, GAVE NO THOUGHT TO THE FATE OF FISHBOY...
FOR, I KNOW FROM THE ANCIENT CHART OF ZAHN THAT SOMEWHERE BENEATH PARADISE ISLAND, THE PALACE OF THE GOD TIMAKU LIES UNDAMAGED BY THE EARTHQUAKE THAT DESTROYED THE WHOLE SOTUK EMPIRE THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO.../
...THE EXACT LOCATION IS KNOWN ONLY TO THE WORSHIPPERS OF TIMAKU, ON THE ISLAND... BUT I'M SURE THEY CAN BE PERSUADED TO DIVULGE THEIR SECRET! HEH, HEH!


MEANWHILE, HELP WAS AHEAD FOR FISHBOY...
BOOM-OOOM-BOOOM
TROOM-OOOM-OOOM

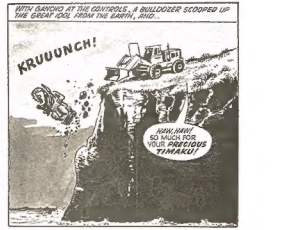

SEE – THE DOLPHINS HAVE BROUGHT A SICK BOY TO THE SHORES OF PARADISE ISLAND! LET HIM BE TAKEN TO MY HUT AND TENDED!


LATER, AS THE SEA-LAD WAS SLOWLY RECOVERING HIS SENSES...
...LOOK, BE DESCRIBING – TELL ME WHERE THE PALACE OF TIMAKU IS! YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE WILL NEVER HURT FOR ANYTHING!
NO – IT SHALL NOT BE! FOR IT IS WRITTEN THAT HE WHO DARES TO PLUNDER THE SACRED PALACE SHALL MEET THE WRATH OF TIMAKU!
IT – IT IS THE VOICE OF EVIL LAND-MAN WHO LEFT FISHBOY TO DROWN!

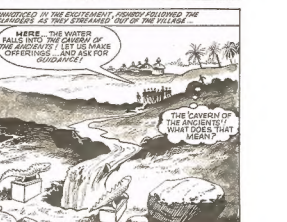
OUTSIDE THE HUT...
I WARN YOU, CHIEF – I MEAN TO FIND THAT DARNED PALACE... EVEN IF I HAVE TO BLOW UP HALF THE ISLAND TO GET IT!
YOU... YOU WILL NEVER LOCATE THE SACRED PALACE!

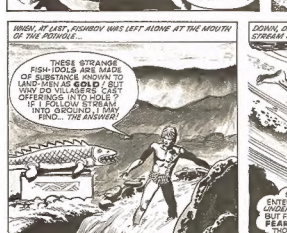

...LOOK VONDER AT THE IDOL OF TIMAKU, GUARDIAN OF PARADISE ISLAND! HE WILL SEE THAT NO HARM COMES TO HIS PEOPLE! LEAVE THIS ISLAND NOW, OR FACE HIS ANGER!

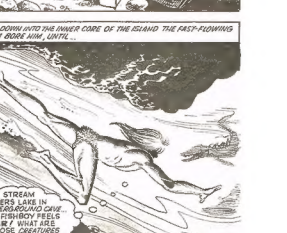
BUT GANCHO'S ANSWER WAS A SNEERING LAUGH...
HAH! SO YOU'VE GOT A SACRED IDOL TO PROTECT YOU, EH? WELL I'LL SHOW YOU JUST HOW POWERFUL IT IS!

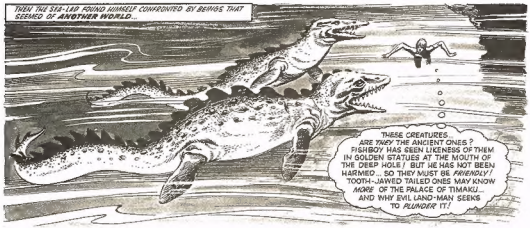

WITH GANCHO AT THE CONTROLS, A BULLDOZER SCOOPED UP THE GREAT IDOL FROM THE BARN, AND...
KRUUUNCH!
HAW, HAW! SO MUCH FOR YOUR PRECIOUS TIMAKU!

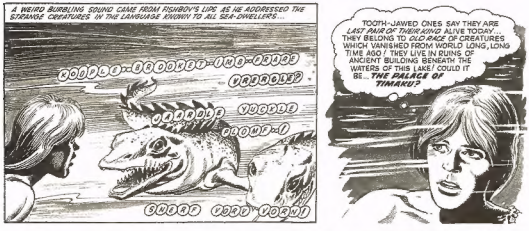
QUAKING WITH FEAR, THE VILLAGERS GATHERED ROUND THEIR CHIEFTAIN...
M-MOW CAN WE GIVE OURSELVES FROM DISASTER AT THE HANDS OF THE EVIL STRANGERS, O CHIEF?
THE PALACE OF TIMAKU MUST NOT BE VIOLATED! WE MUST CONSULT THE ANCIENT ONES! THEY WILL SHOW US WHAT TO DO!
THE ANCIENT ONES... TO THE ANCIANT ONES, MY BROTHERS!

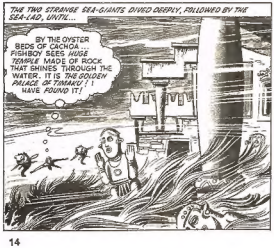

UNNOTICED IN THE EXCITEMENT, FISHBOY FOLLOWED THE ISLANDERS AS THEY STREAMED OUT OF THE VILLAGE...
HERE... THE WATER FALLS INTO THE CAVERN OF THE ANCIENTS! LET US MAKE OFFERINGS... AND ASK FOR GUIDANCE!
THE CAVERN OF THE ANCIENTS! WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

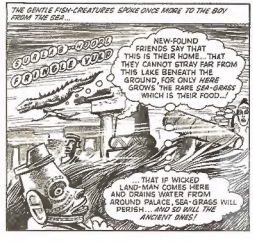

WHEN, AT LAST, FISHBOY WAS LEFT ALONE AT THE MOUTH OF THE POTHOLE...
THESE STRANGE FISH-IDOLS ARE MADE OF SUBSTANCE KNOWN TO LAND-MEN AS GOLD! BUT WHY DO VILLAGERS CAST OFFERINGS INTO HOLE? IF I FOLLOW STREAM INTO GROUND, I MAY FIND... THE ANSWER!


DOWN, DOWN INTO THE INNER CORE OF THE ISLAND THE FAST-FLOWING STREAM BORE HIM, UNTIL...
STREAM ENTERS LAKE IN UNDERGROUND CAVE... BUT FISHBOY FEELS FEAR! WHAT ARE THOSE CREATURES WAITING IN LAKE?

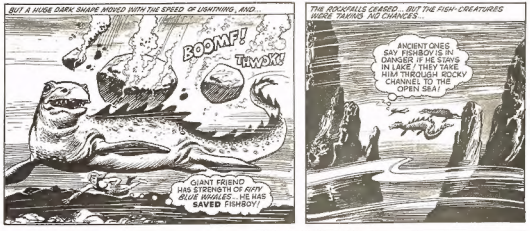

THEN THE SEA-LAD FOUND HIMSELF CONFRONTED BY BEINGS THAT SEEMED OF ANOTHER WORLD...
THESE CREATURES... ARE THEY THE ANCIENT ONES? FISHBOY HAS SEEN LIKENESS OF THEM IN GOLDEN STATUES AT THE MOUTH OF THE DEEP HOLE! BUT HE HAS NOT BEEN HARMED... SO THEY MUST BE PEACEFUL! TOOTH-JAWED TAILED ONES MAY KNOW MORE OF THE PALACE OF TIMAKU... AND WHY EVIL LAND-MAN SEEKS TO PLUNDER IT!

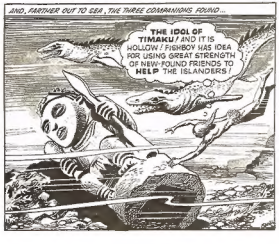

A WEIRD BURBLING SOUND CAME FROM FISHBOY'S LIPS AS HE ADDRESSED THE STRANGE CREATURES IN THE LANGUAGE KNOWN TO ALL SEA-DWELLERS...
TOOTH-JAWED ONES SAY THEY ARE LAST PAIR OF THEIR KIND ALIVE TODAY... THEY BELONG TO OLD RACE OF CREATURES WHICH VANISHED FROM WORLD LONG, LONG TIME AGO! THEY LIVE IN RUINS OF ANCIENT BUILDING BENEATH THE WATERS OF THIS LAKE! COULD IT BE... THE PALACE OF TIMAKU?


THE TWO STRANGE SEA-GIANTS DIVED DEEPLY, FOLLOWED BY THE SEA-LAD, UNTIL...
BY THE OYSTER BEDS OF CACHOA FISHBOY SEES HUGE TEMPLE MADE OF ROCK THAT SHINES THROUGH THE WATER... IT IS THE GOLDEN PALACE OF TIMAKU! I HAVE FOUND IT!

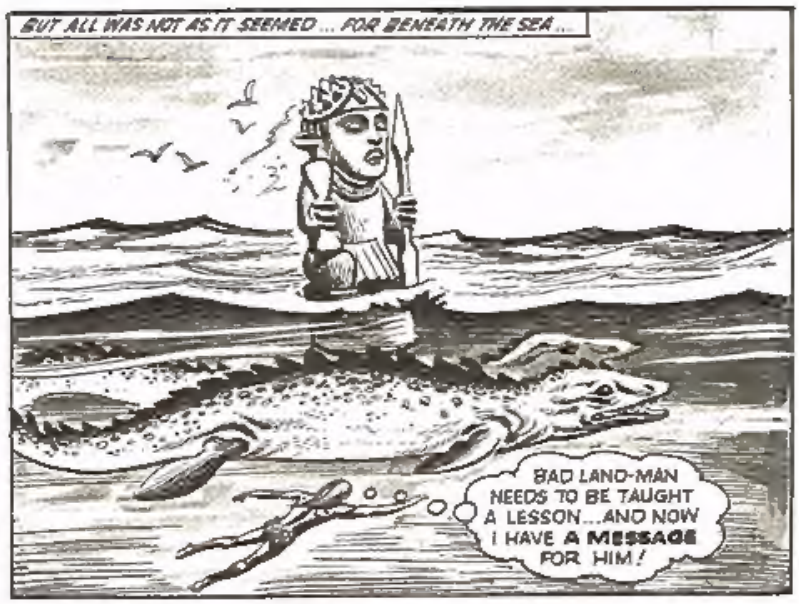

THE GENTLE FISH-CREATURES SPOKE ONCE MORE TO THE BOY FROM THE SEA...
NEW-FOUND FRIENDS SAY THAT THIS IS THEIR HOME... THAT THEY CANNOT STRAY FAR FROM THIS LAKE BENEATH THE GROUND, FOR ONLY HERE GROWS THE RARE SEA-GRASS WHICH IS THEIR FOOD...
THAT IF WICKED LAND-MAN COMES HERE AND DRAINS WATER FROM AROUND PALACE, SEA-GRASS WILL PERISH... AND SO WILL THE ANCIENT ONES!

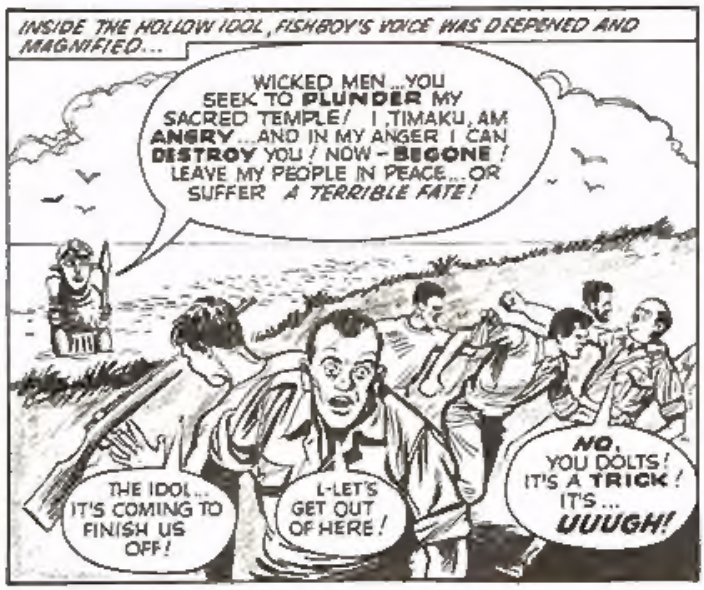
MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE SURFACE, GANCHO AND HIS HENCHMEN HAD DECIDED TO GIVE THE NATIVES A SHOW OF POWER...
KERWHUUMP!
AHH, NEH! THAT'LL SHAKE 'EM!
FLEE... FLEE, MY BROTHERS... BEFORE THE WRATH OF TIMAKU DESTROYS US ALL!
THE FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION SENT ANGRY SHUDDERS THROUGHOUT THE ISLAND... AND, IN THE UNDERGROUND LAKE... DISASTER LOOMS!
SMALL: ROOOSH!
AGAIN! GIANT BOULDERS HURTLE DOWN... FISHBOY IS DOOMED!

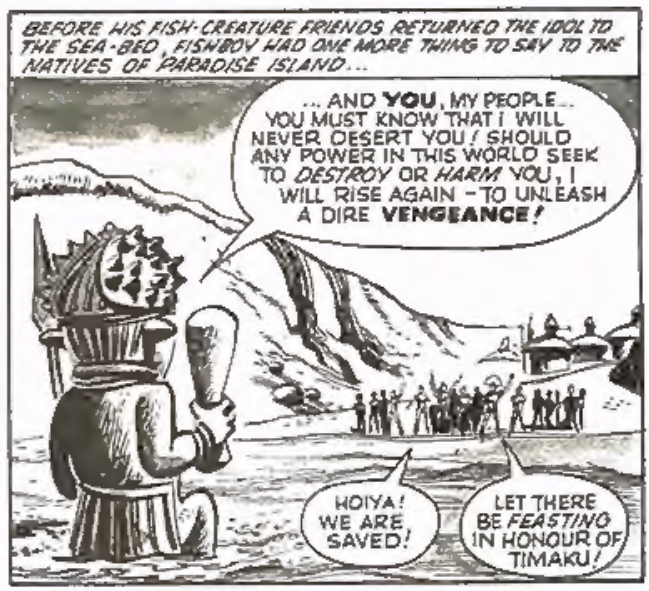

BUT A HUGE DARK SHAPE MOVED WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING... AND...
BOOMF!
THWOK!
GIANT FRIEND HAS STRENGTH OF FIFTY BLUE WHALES... HE HAS SAVED FISHBOY!
THE ROCKFALLS CEASED... BUT THE FISH-CREATURES WERE TAKEN NO CHANCES...
ANCIENT ONES SAY FISHBOY IS IN DANGER IF HE STAYS IN LAKE! THEY TAKE HIM THROUGH ROCKY CHANNEL TO THE OPEN SEA!

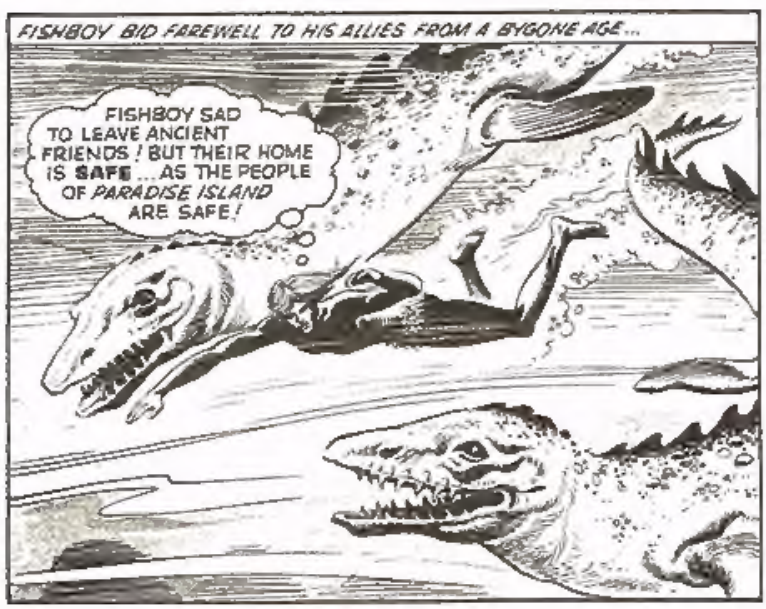

AND, FARTHER OUT TO SEA, THE THREE COMPANIONS FOUND...
THE IDOL OF TIMAKU! AND IT IS HOLLOW! FISHBOY HAS IDEA FOR USING GREAT STRENGTH OF NEW-FOUND FRIENDS TO HELP THE ISLANDERS!

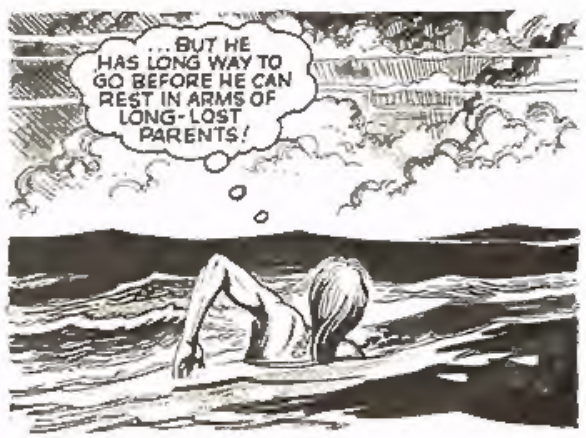
MEANWHILE, ABOVE THEM...
WHAT OF YOUR TIMAKU NOW? THE TALES OF HIS VENGEANCE HAVE PROVED THEMSELVES FALSE! NOW TELL ME WHERE LIES THAT GOLDEN PALACE... OR I'LL BLOW THIS ISLAND TO PIECES... STARTING WITH THIS VILLAGE!
ALL IS LOST! WE—NO! LOOK! SEE WHAT RISES OUT OF THE OCEAN!




FOR UNTIL HIS SEARCH WAS OVER, **NO FRIENDSHIP** COULD LAST LONG FOR FISHBOY! HE HAD TO TRAVEL OVER **LIMITLESS HORIZONS**, ALWAYS DESPERATELY HOPING... **ALWAYS MOVING ON...!**

The End

# PERCY THE PROBLEM CHILD

HERE I AM FOLKS, WITH SOME PROBLEMS FOR YOU TO SOLVE!

FIRST LET ME INTRODUCE YOU ALL TO GENERAL NOLLIDGE WHO HAS KINDLY COME ALONG TO PIT HIS WITS AGAINST YOU!

LET BATTLE COMMENCE, WHAT!

AND LIKE OUR GUEST THE QUESTIONS ARE OF A MILITARY BEARING! QUESTION ONE FOR ONE MARK!

THE PART OF THE KNIGHT'S HELMET THAT HE SLIPPED DOWN TO GUARD HIS FACE IS KNOWN AS A (A) VIZIER (B) VISOR (C) DEVICE

HAW! HAW! PLAIN AS THE NOSE ON HIS FACE! A OF COURSE!

YOUR ANSWER HERE →

QUESTION TWO COMING UP! ONE MARK FOR RIGHT – NONE FOR WRONG!

WHICH OF THE FOLLOWING OBJECTS IS NOT A TANK – A, B, OR C?

(A) (B) (C)

THAT'S EASY FOR ALL TO SEE...C...!

YOUR ANSWER →

QUESTION THREE FOR ONE MARK! HOW MANY SOLDIERS CAN YOU SEE IN THE FOLLOWING PICTURE? BE CAREFUL – THERE'S A CATCH IN IT!

'TWENTY'

YOUR SCORE →

QUESTION FOUR FOR FOUR MARKS. FOUR FAMOUS GUARDS REGIMENTS ARE SHOWN HERE CAN YOU NAME ALL FOUR?

+H

B-AR!

SIMPLE! THE GUARDS. NOW LET ME SEE.

YOUR ANSWERS →

QUESTION FIVE FOR ONE MARK!

A MAJOR GENERAL RANKS HIGHER THAN A LIEUTENANT GENERAL – RIGHT OR WRONG?

THAT'S A RANK QUESTION IF YOU LIKE! WRONG OF COURSE!

YOUR ANSWER →

QUESTION SIX! WHICH ONE OF THE FOLLOWING SETS OF INITIALS WAS THAT OF A WELL KNOWN REGIMENT?

K.C.B.
H.L.I.
B.R.S.
M.C.C.
B.O.A.C.
K.L.M.

HAW! HAW! THIS IS WHERE INITIAL TRAINING COUNTS! K.C.B. OF COURSE!

YOUR ANSWER →

AND LASTLY FOR ONE MARK THE MOST JUNIOR RANKING COMMISSIONED OFFICER IN THE ARMY IS KNOWN AS (A) A SUB LIEUTENANT (B) A SUBALTERN (C) AN ENSIGN

BAH! IT'S ENOUGH TO GIVE YOU THE PIP! I'LL PLUMP FOR A!

YOUR ANSWER →

AND NOW FOR THE ANSWERS!

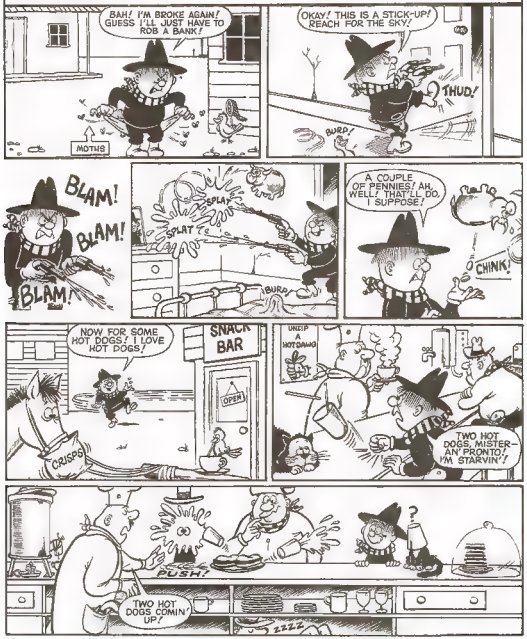
1. B.
2. C AN ARMOURED CAR
3. 21 MOUNTING THE GENERAL
4. THE IRISH GUARDS
THE COLDSTREAM GUARDS
THE HORSE GUARDS.
THE SCOTS GUARDS.
5. WRONG IS RIGHT
6. H.L.I. HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY
7. B.

EGAD! ONLY TWO OUT OF TEN!

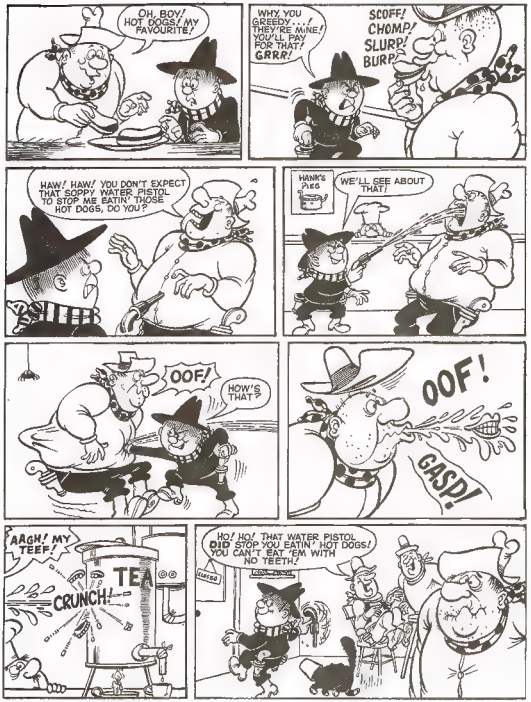
DID YOU BEAT THE GENERAL? IF NOT YOU'D BETTER BEAT A HASTY RETREAT, TOO. TOWARDS PAGE 67, WHEN I'LL BE BACK WITH ANOTHER PILE OF PROBLEMS!

BAH! I WON'T!

# PEST OF THE WEST





# "DIZZY" DIMWITTY and the FIENDISH FROG

EXCITED BOYS LEFT AT SCHOOL FOR THE SUMMER HOLIDAYS WERE TO TRANSFER TO GLOOMEAGLE CASTLE WHERE THEY WOULD BE THE GUESTS OF LORD GLOOMEAGLE, A FAMOUS OLD BOY WHO HAD INVITED MODBALLS'S FOURTH FORM AND STAFF.

ONE BOY STILL MISSING, KENTON, GUESS WHO?

GLOOMEAGLE HERE WE COME

DIMMMWWWITTY! HURRRRRRRRY!

DIZZY WAS MODBALLS'S HOMESICK 1ST LIEUTENT FOURTH-FORMER.

ONWARD, MISTER KENTON! I DON'T DISAPPOINT YOU—OOOOOH! I'VE TA PRED

HOOOOMK!

WELL, WELL, SIR! I WOO AHEAD YOU MIGHT WURT YOURSELF THINK YOURSE LIKE ME—LUCKY!

HO, KENTON—REMEMBER THE HOLIDAY SPIRIT!

BOING WILL BE BORN!

D'WHITTY'S NO ORDINARY BOY! I'LL

AS DOCTOR MOTT PREPARED TO BOARD

ONE MOMENT, DOCTOR—TO, TO, OR, PR-TT! WHAT ABOUT PUDDING, JUST COME THIS WAY WITH ME?

O-EHP WHAT PUDDING?

JOE'S MY DOG, SIR—MAN'S BEST FRIEND—AND HE'S FRIENDLIER

NO BURGLARS! NO NO!

PUDDING HEARD HIS NAME CALLED.

WOOO! WOOO!

WASN'T THAT LUCKY—FORTUNATE—THAT JOE GOT ON THE BOAT TO GALLIA?

GOOD LAD! HE'S RIDDEN LUCKILY ON BOARD LUGGAGE! I FEEL MOL BARVITED HOME

NO, KENTON, LET US BE HERE—! CANNOT SEND DIMWITTY BACK! REAR—'IS HOLIDAY WHL, DO GO ALL GOOD PERIOD, GUYS!

GIRT BIRT! SEE MY HANDBOOK—THE HISTORY OF GLOOMEAGLE CASTLE

BLIGS! WHAT'S ON EARTH

I KNEW YOU O WANT TO SHOW, SIR—GLOOMEAGLE CASTLE IS HAUNTED! A GOBBLER HAUNTING IS JUST WHAT A HOLIDAY NEEDS

THE MOTOR GLOOMEAGLE CASTLE



SOME HOURS LATER.

DON'T CARE WHAT THE GUIDE BOOK SAYS, DIMWITTY—THROW IT DOWN! GLOOMEAGLE CASTLE IS NOT HAUNTED—RIDICULOUS BOY!

OOOOH!

I'LL 'AVE 'EE!

SEE THE POSTMAN I THROWN THE BOOK BACK. REALLY—WHY LUCKY!

I WAS TO BOOGLE, I, I, BUT IT DEFIN TELY SAYS 'HAUNTED!' OOPS—CARRIOL

HA, HA, HA!

RISING, MR KENTON SWIPED BLINDLY

YOU WON'T THIN BOOGLE, SIR, 'LL CARRY IT

WHO?

CARRY TO 'E D'WHITTY? 'ILL WHERE ARE YOU?

THE HEADMASTER TUBBED

COME, COME, KENTON! DO STOP ENCOURAGING DIMWITTY'S DOG!

HE LOVES ANIMALS, HEADMASTER! SORT OF HURES WANDER AT 'EME

HAUNTED MOUSE INDEED! WORTHLESS OWNER'S SERVICE, THE USUAL SINISTER BUTLER' FOOLISH LEGS! NO BALANCE AT ALL

YOU, KNOCKED? ARRRR—WELCOME?

YIKKKKKES

DAUNTLESS DOGGERDOG! JUST WHAT I EXPECTED

MEN, KENT WALK THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN

MORE YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS? HEH, HEH, HEH! LIKE GLOOMEAGLE DOES, WHO SURVIVES—HE'S GONE AWAY FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS

WHOOOSH! I TOLD YOU, SO, SIR!

SUDDENLY

THERE IS A WHITE GLOBE!

STRANGE THINGS ALWAYS HAPPEN! BETTER HAD YOU STAYED AT SCHOOL!

GEEEARRRRH!

GHOST-HUNTER—FORWARD! BUT WHA—IT, PUDDING! THING'S BETTER THAN SCHOOL!

DON'T WORRY, GLADMASTER, MY LORDSHIP IS HAPPY FOR SOMEONE TO SOUND HIS ALARM! YOU'RE A RIGHT PLAYFUL OLD PUD!
HELLP!!
HEAR THEM? NOT EVERY DOG COULD MAKE A RIGHT FOOL OUT OF YOU!
IT'S LORD GLOOMSDALE'S SECRETARY.
GLADMASTER, GET THIS BOY OUT! MR VISCOUNT SMITH, LORD GLOOMSDALE'S CONSTANT COMPANION!
A WONDERFUL IDEA! INSPIRED GENIUS!
SIR MORTER SMITH! SUPERB! ISN'T HE TRUE TO HIS OWN? OOPS!
HE'S A FUNCTIONED THE CHICKEN BEFORE MY HOLIDAY RAIDS!
DOH!
AS DIZZY DRAGGED OFF THE PORTRAIT
'S FUNNY BUT I'VE SEEN YOU LOOK THE SAME AT YOUR FOOTBALL AS PERHAPS THE HOLE IN IT MAKES IT LOOK WORSE!
MR SMITH'S MANNER CHANGED.
MA-HA! CLEVER LAD! SO SMART TO NOTICE! I MAKE ONLY HAVING MY LITTLE JOKE, BOY!
BUT YOU'RE ANSWERING A DOUBT!
FRIM IS THE ANSWER. THE NOTIABLE PHENOMENON! YOU MUST LEAVE ME NEVER. LEAVE YOUR ROOM AT SLEEP PAY NO HEED TO TAPPINGS AND ROAMING OF SHAPES "IN CONCEIT" FROM
LATER
HE PLUNGED OLD SMITHY'S CHATTY AND PIC BODY IN BETWEEN THE HAUNTED HOUSE AND ITS SINISTER SHADOW, THE SINISTER SHADOW PLACED TO RUN AN VISCOUNT SMITHY.
CURSE THE FOOL! BUT I SUPPOSE THIS MUST BE DONE WITH
HAVE A LAD TO ACT AS MY VICTIM! TONIGHT!

LATER
SLEEP WELL, BOYS. YOU NO NEED TO WORRY STORIES OF MR VISCOUNT SMITHY, OR MR VISCOUNT AND PHANTOM, OR MR VISCOUNT AND PHANTOM. "LOOKS GLOOMY, FEARS LIKE GHOSTS"
AS DIZZY PULLED BACK HIS BED-CLOTHES
SIR THERE'S SOMETHING PLAYED A BAD-PULLED PRANK IN MY BED!
YIIIKE!
SOMEONE'S TRYING TO SCARE US! WAIT TILL THEY HEAR YOU SAY THAT! WHAT'S JOKE? A FUNCT ONE? DRAWN CATAPULT-WIRE
SEE I'VE BURST IT! LOOK SIR! KENTON'S GOING! VISCOUNT SMITHY'S GOING! FASTER THAN SHOTS
A LAND SLIDE!
NO, KENTON—NO! DAMMITY! WHAT WAS YOU? IT'S A BOMB, BED! THE LADS RIGHT—SOMEONE'S TRYING TO SCARE US!
GRRRRRR!
MEANWHILE
GURR—THAT SOUND DAMMITY! REVIL SUSPECTS! WE MUST BE NEAR HIM.
WE HAVE BE PADDLED A DOUBT!
WHEN THE FOURTH WAS ASLEEP
TIME TO USE MY GHOST CATCHER! YOU'RE TO PRANCE TO SHOW UP! SO YOU'RE TO PRANCE TO SHOW UP! STRETCH WHERE PRANCIOUS WAY!
SCHRRRR! OUR GHOST ACTION WILL BE SEEN! LEAVE THEM!
HEAR A SPLASH AND A CREAK FROM ATTIC! JUST WHEN WE WERE TO HOLD THE GHOST'S DOUBT!
SIR, SIR! SOMEONE'S GONE TO THE ATTIC! SOMEONE'S SCARED WHEN YOUR GHOST THAT IS THE ARM AND FIND OUT FOR A FACT
HONK-HEEM!
MR KENTON ALSO HEARD SOUNDS
FORTYE ROUNDS! I'LL APPROACH! I SHALL DOUBTLESS CAPTURE SUMMITTY! BEHOLD—I'LL TRACK AND CONVY—POWERY ARM!

OH, DOCTOR FRITT—I'M I RIGHT? DOCTOR FRITT? THE SCREAMS & THE GHOSTS OUTSIDE & THE GHOSTS INSIDE. GRUNK—GRTTCH MAN WITH MONOCLE!
—THANKS FOR TELLING US! HERE'S YOUR CLOTHING!
DOCTOR FRITT TROD ON THE ARROGOL DIZZY HAD DROPPED.
GRUSSSOM! STOP MOLESTING DYNAMITE—YOU OUTRAGE ME!

—MEEEEEEEK!
AGAIN? WE'RE GONE! TWO UNLOVELY OLDSAW NO EYES!
KIMI SIR!
S BACK, WHILE S SIGN OF SPLINTY.
GOOD OH YOU SHIT YOU'VE PRODDED KIM & S OUT FOR A-INVESTIGATION.
DUNKIN!
SINISTER SECRETARY AND DISGUISED BUTLER HURRY ASCENDING THE STAIRS
—NEER MIND—IT'S DYNAMITE! DON'T STRIKE MIN TOO HARD—WE'LL HIRD ONYLOW TO CALLED SENT REPAIR!
—KIM, HEW! LIKE A NURSE NO HOME.
(SNORE)
OOOO—GOOD NIGHT!
WHAT'S A GOOD KNIGHT?
EVIT! I'M HAUNTED
—A, A, A, TWO RAMPING PHANTOMS HAVING A 'DING DONG'—'TIS WHAT'S OVER DUSTY THE KNIGHT ONE NEED—'TRAP!'
GUSK, YOU BRAINLESS DUST!
A-A, GOOD GROOPS! I'VE CAUGHT THIS ONE!
RUSSE MY SOUL! WHAT'S MATTON? E'S A VOLKSELF, MAN!
NOW LUCKY YOU EV. UNMASKED N-M. NEIGHBORSTER! YOU'RE DI THE OTHERS!
THERE, MY LEF CLAWING ER CLEVER—OLD MISTER SMITH S CANDIDT WINK INTO SHOUTING IN TRIUMPH!
HELP! GET HIM OFF!
DIZZY WRENCHED.
I KNEW IT—THE SINISTER BUTLER AND OLD SMITH IS IN THIS, TOO! CLUTCH CRUN, FLOWERS —I MUST—THERE MUST CONTAIN!

HE—ER—WERE YESTIN'S HIS BOYS CRUSADE, ALLEGIANCE—DECIDED—A-A—WHAT YOU—DECIDED—A-A—TO CREEK IT AS A GHOST?
—NO, NO, NO! I'M SAYING—YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND!
VISCOUNT SMITH GROUND HIS TEETH
—HA, HA FOOLISH HELLSBANTERS! YOU'RE HAVING HUMOUROUS WITH MR. MUSTER KENNON! YOU'RE GRUNK OF ZIS!
—A TYPICAL SCHOOLBOY! YOUR DUNCE DYNAMITE!

ALL DAUNT THAT SHARPLY—YOU'RE HAVING TOO MUCH—HE MUST GO!
THE STOCKS ARE WATER—THE TOMORROW WAS—THE NIGHT SPEND AND—THE NIGHT HERE!
NEXT DAY...
NOW CHARLES BLOND QUICKLY EASILY BASH HIMSELF ON THE BOAT SO TO—WITHOUT EVEN—SAYING!
EXCUSE ME, MISTER KENNON! WHAT'S THE MATTER? GOLDONG WITH A BUDY?
—WHAT'S THAT DYNAMITE? AAAAAAAAAAAH!
GUNK WAS READY
—RAM, HIM.
—HE GONE BE—RAMMED!
NOW!!
—GOODNE! IF WERE VAGINATIVE—I THINK I WAS REMINDED OF A BAGGE
HE'S GONE! I THREW!
—HELLO! I'M THE OLD BUTLER A-BOATING!
SUDDENLY...
—GRUESOME GOODEOUS! MY GRIEF! SOMEONE THIS SHOULD BE GERNI'BY DIZZY!
DOH!
—OH, HELLO! OH NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S DOWN!
CRUNK!
BUT, BENEATH THE WATER, A FRIGHTFUL MONSTER LURKED!

MEANWHILE, ABOVE...

NO! NO! ALL—HOLD HEADTOP! DIMMITY'S THE ONE TO BE RAMMED!

AY, DAZZO! ALL—HOLD HEADTOP!

YEEEEEEK!

SO LUCKY I FEEL, ALL THE WATER BELOW THE FOGH REMAINS ROUND OUR—RUH—MAS—EK!

SOMETHING WRONG.

GOOD—NO GOODEROOS—IS MY FOGH—MASTER ALL—HOLD HEADTOP! GRANT FROGGLE OR FROG!

IT'S SOUNDS AS APPROACHING—AND—BIGGER THAN—A—SHOALED—OF A—SHOALED—

DIZZY DOESSE'T DESPERATELY

THAT'S—IT! I'M PREPARING NO!

ALL—HOLD HEADTOP! GRANT FROGGLE OR FROG! WHO ARE—HERE

ALL—HOLD HEADTOP! GRANT FROGGLE OR FROG!

MR KENTON—DIZZY'S FOGH-MASTER—WAS AGAIN A HEFTY MAN...

NO SIGN OF DIMMITY! SIGH—I'M NOT REALLY SURE I'M MUCH TO ASK THAT THE MAN IS DROWNED!

NEXT MOMENT...

GLUGURROUG!

NO SIGN OF DIMMITY! SO HOPE HAVEN'T GRABBED YOU!

NO, DON'T THINK OLD KENTON IS TRYING A NEW PUTTER ROUT—DEFINITELY NOT! KNOWS—OF—DIMMITY—COLLEES COULD—BE—A REAL—NASTY!



SUDDENLY, THE SKIES CAME AWAY

WHEEEE— A FREE RIDE! THANKS, MR KENTON! I'M SO GLAD YOU COULD SHARE MY GOOD LUCK!

GLOOB—OUTS!

MISTER KENTON— OH—DON'T WORRY! I'M SURE HE'LL BE FINE! ANY—WAY YOU'VE BEEN BAGGED BY A SHARK OR ANYTHING NASTY!

GLOOB—OUTS!

DANK

I'VE BEEN DUNKED, DUCKED AND DIDDLED BY DIMMITY! WHY, OH WHY CAN'T HE STRIKE A SUBMERGED WHALE?

IT'S MARVELLOUS, NOW I GET THE KNACK!

DIMMITY REPORT—NO, HEADMASTER! MOREOVER, I'VE A WHALE OR A 8 BALL TO REPORT!

ABAH—HE'S CHANGED TO A MIDGET. PLEASE MY SAIL, THE BINOCULARS

WAIT, KENTON! PUT DOWN THAT BAGGED BREAKWATER! I'M GIVE DIMMITY A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN N!

PRAY HIS HAIR! I'LL—!

SIRS, I WAS SOUGHT BENEATH THE SEA BY A DICK NO GREEN FROG! A MONSTER! IN A WAY MY BEING BORN—MASTER SAVED ME

A MISTAKE! I NEVER WOULD!

LIES! WRETCHED BOY! A COCKPIECE! HOW'S YOUR FATHER, EH? YOU'LL NEED TO DO BETTER THAN THAT

EH? GIVE ME—ME SIR—I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING! I'M BOUND TO GET LUCKY!

DIZZY'S TWO OLD ENEMIES BEHAVED VERY STRANGELY

HEADMASTER, THE LOVELY LAD SPEAKS THE TRUTH! A FOG—MONSTER LURKS UNDER THESE WATERS!

A GHOST—A GARGOYLE OR A FROG! NEVER DIVE DEEP IN YS DEPTHS!

DIZZY WAS SAVED.

COURAGE, KENTON—REMEMBER SHE CAN EXPL—DIMMITY! ANOTHER DAY! MAKE HE—A—MONSTROUS ROUT!

WHY COLL—DON'T IT SAVE GOT DIMMITY? OH, WHY?

FRANCH THE SINISTER BUTLER AND OLD SAM'TY AGREEING WITH MY STORY AND—THEN THEY ARE INVOLVED WITH THE FROG! THIS OLD BUDGHIE I FOUND—WHER THE SEA IS A CLUE

I KNOW! DOUBTLESS AN OLD TREASURE WRECK...HIS UNDER THE WATER! THE FROG IS TO SCARE INTERLOPERS AWAY! DIMMITY SHALL GET TO THE TRUTH!

THAT NIGHT
I, DO SOME DARING DIVING IN SECRET!
IT SEEMS A SUNKEN SHIPWRECK THAT HAS BOOTY ABOARD!
TWO ENEMIES STAYED AWAKE
WHOSE ARE THOSE FEET?
NO, HE'S NOT MEANING YOU, WATCHING YOU, DIMWITTY!
IT'S A NASTY, SLIGHT DUTY, YES, BUT IMPORTANT TO OUR ENTERPRISE!
THE WRETCHED COTTERS HAVE MADE ME SO SUSPICIOUS, GOD ... ONLY I COULD DECOY OF A GOOD UNIVERSE!
MEANWHILE, DIZZY'S NUDGY HOUSE, NEARBY, SHORT FUSE
KERPOW!
KERPOW!
ER, THING, SOMEONE'S TRYING TO GET IN! ... JUST POP DOWN TO SEE
NO, YOU, MOM ... HE ... FIND OUT FOR YOU!
NOW EVERYONE WAS AWAKE
I THOUGHT ... WAS SUPPOSED TO BE LUCKY! I'LL BE THRILLED FOR SILLY QUESTIONS ... WHY SAY HE CLIMBED UP ... WHY DIVING ... GEM!
THE GREAT'S UNLOCKED THE DOOR
WOOOF!
OUR!
A WEREWOLF OR HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES
THERE WAS A TERRIFIC CONCUSSION
YEEEEEK!
CRASH!
A DIVERSION — INCIDENTALLY, MUCH A PATH TO THE PANTRY
THE DORMITORY HAD EMPTIED.
THEY ... RETURN! YOU FIND ME WISING MISTERIOUSLY AS WHEN ... ABSENCE ... HERE
ONLY MR KENTON HAD IDEAS.
AHA! I DETECT A DIVERSION! A DIVERSION ... AND EXPLOSIVE WISE
IT'S OLD KENTON, MY DEAR! YOU'RE PARTICULARLY INTERESTED ... IS SUSPECT!

YEEEOW! BROKEN SCOTS AND INTIMATION — OR FALL NO
THE THE SCREAM OF DIMWITTY IS ANOUGH! IF LAST I SHALL CATCH HIM
MR KENTON CAUGHT IT
THUD
DOWN!
NOW, LUCKY ... SEEMS ... NOT HE TRIBE TO BE KEEP HIS EYE ON A DECOY!
I MUST TRY TO KEEP COOL AND ANGLE ABOUT THE ... OTHERS ... COULD ... POWER A CAMP
BENEATH THE SEA
ALAS! I KNEW ... O FIND A GALLEON DOWN HERE! HOW LOVELY ... TO BE ... "PIRAT" OF THE MAIN!
MEANWHILE, A NEURO SHIPS WAS SEARCHING
YOURS FOR THE OLD TREASURE GALLEON, OH NO—THE ELE DIMWITTY ... HAS FOUND IT AS WELL!
I MUST BEARE MIN RUNNY ... WHEN THE THE PEDESTRE OF MIN PERTHOUCULE PERCH HE'LL BE HORRIFIED WITH HORROR!
DIZZY STRUGGLED TO FREE HIMSELF!
MOST EXCITING BEING FREE ... HE FIRED MY HARPOON—GEM!
WHAMOOOOOM
SOMETHING PUNCTURED
HOW JUDGES WATE FOR THAT ... FRESH AIR ... SWIMMING ... AND SURFING BACK TO A HOUSE!
THE MAN W THE FROG SUIT HAD TO ESCAPE
I MUST WARN THE OTHERS. DIMWITTY KNOWS TOO MUCH! SOME DEVILISH DISASTER MUST BE DEVISED FOR ME NOW!
THE MAST BROKE
I GUESS I'M ALREADY SUPE TOUR THE OLD WATCH IS ... ALL OF SORTS ... DETECTION—WISE! I HAVE A CASE FOR THESE THINGS!
THE FOUR MASTER SHOWERED
HA, HA! WE HE DIMWITTY FELL FROM A WINDOW! I THINK— HE WAS DROWNED!
IF HE HASN'T I'LL SAVE HIM ... EVELLOS!

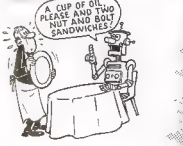
FIND OUT WHETHER DIMWITTY HAS DROWNED IF HE HASN'T, I WANT TO KNOW WHY!
HE, HE DON'T RAISE MY HOPES TOO HIGH, HEADMASTER!
IN THE VAULTS, VILLAINS WERE BUSY.
DIMWITTY'S AFTER THE TREASURE! HE PRANGED MY 'HORRIFIC FROG' SUIT WITH A HARPOON!
WHAAAT? THEN DROWN HE MUST!
GO ARRANGE AN ACCIDENT ON PURPOSE! FIX DIMWITTY FATAL WISE! MAKE SURE HE'S DOUBLY DEAD!
GRRRRRRR!
MEANWHILE
HOW LUCKY HERE'S A HOLE IN THE HULL! I'VE A NIFTY KNACK FOR DISCOVERING SUCH THINGS!
AS HE ENTERED
OOOOPS MY HARPOON'S HOOKED ON AN HOBSTRUCTION!
THE CHEST FELL
YE OLDE TREASURE! CLEVER OLE DIZZY DOES IT AGAIN! DON'T EVEN TRY
NOW TO NIP BACK BEFORE SOMEONE WORRIES ABOUT ME
GOODNESS TO GOOSEGOGS — I'VE FOUND A SUBTERSEASIDEAN TUNNEL I'LL TAKE IT — AND GIVE IT BACK SOME OTHER TIME!
DIZZY FOUND THE PUNCTURED 'HORRIFIC FROG' SUIT
MEANWHILE
DIMWITTY, STOP BUBBLING. WHERE ARE YOU?
HE'S THERE, SIR — SKIN-DIVING ER WHY NOT HOOK HIM UP?

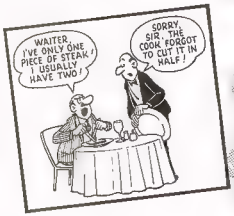
THE HEADMASTER LUNGED!
HERE'S YOUR CANE READY, HEADMASTER
HOOK HIM, SIR — HOOK HIM! IT'S SKINWITTY DIM-DIVING ER I MEAN DIMWITTY SKIN-DIVING
BUT
OOH, SIR! IT'S GURK THE BUTLER!
N-NOT DIMWITTY! OF COURSE IT WOULDN'T BE!
THE SPEAR-GUN FIRED
DO BEG YOUR PARDON, GURK! AAH — WHAT A CARELESS BUTLER YOU ARE!
BANG
GLUNK
MEANWHILE, DIZZY MOVED ON...
DOUBTLESS A SECRET WAY OF ENTERING THE CASTLE! ONE MOMENT WHILE I FIT MY FEARSOME FROG MASK, DISGUISE WISE!
OUTSIDE WAS DIZZY'S FORM MASTER
HARK! DO I HEAR DIMWITTY RETURNING? I'LL FLOG ANY FURTIVE FIGURE I FIND!
EEEEK! A FURTIVE, FEARSOME FLOG-FROG!
DON'T LOOK ROUND, SIR — YOU'RE FALLING DOWNSTAIRS!
GRACIOUS TO GHERKINS — HE'S GONGED HIMSELF! IT WON'T HALF HURT WHEN HE LAUGHS!
BOYYYYING!
DEATH TO DIMWITTY! I KNOW THAT VILE VOICE!
IT'S OLD CROOKY SMITH, THE SINISTER SECRETARY!
CAREFUL! YOUR SPIKE-PUNCTURE'S CAUSED A 'BLOW-OUT'
BANG!
HELP! I'M HEMMED IN BY HENEMIES! ANYTHING MIGHT HAPPEN — AND WILL!
HALT, DIMWITTY — DEAD OR ALIVE! I'M NOT FUSSY, EITHER!
WHAT WOULD BOND DO? I'M IN A PERILOUS PLIGHT!

CAUTION MUSE, SUBORDINATE - GIVE IN, EVEN!
NEVER MIND BUNG TUNNY WHERE'S THE TREASURE?
GROOOAN! MUDDIN HA-I! I FAIL TO ANSWER WHILE SLEEPING!
GET HIM! HA! YOU'LL TRY! YOU'LL TRY!
PHUT!
FARRAH!
YEW-ZE EEEEEEEEEE
I LUCKY AGAIN! I QUIETLY PASS OUT THROUGH A PANEL!
FIND DIMWITTY! SEARCH FOR THE VILE, VANISHING BOY!
GERRAFF! HE'S HIDDEN IN THE CLOCK!
BUMM WRENCHED
NO, HE DIDN'T! 4040 — YE TIME ON MY HANDS!
TRILLS!
MEANWHILE
HELLO — SEE? SOME'S NO NEWS TURNS UP! — DALLY IN THE DUNGEONS AND DO WHAT YOU LIKE!
THERE WERE TWO BUSBOYES.
SUDDER WE STRAWBERRIES — LOED GOODMARES, I END THE BEAN NOW SAYING I KNEW YOU WOULD TRY AS SURPRISED!
BRAVE LAD! FAITHFUL WORTHY! YOU BUSSY BONGOES!
DIZZY PULLED
BRILLIANT! I TROUBLY HERE BUT YOU DID IT, SAY THE!
KNOW! I SORT OF DO — I ALL THE TIME!
MY ..ORD. YOUR CHEST IS A CROSSWORD OF CROSSED CLUES BET WE FIND AN ARMOURY OF WEAPONRY
SO REGULDERED & PRIDE OF RULE!
THE BOY'S A GENIUS! WITH SECOND-BOAT, TOO!
I CARE LET HIM MORE TRIVIALS I PUT OUT A PLAN!
HEADMASTER AND FORM MASTER WERE IN TROUBLE...
WHERE DIMWITTY TRIVIALS TREASURE HE SPEAK — OR
DIMMWHITTY... WHERE ARE YOU?
REPORT DIMWITTY BOY!

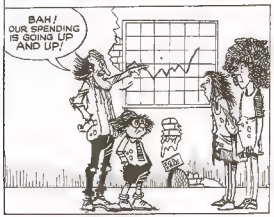
DIMWWHITTY, DEAR BOY, WHERE ARE YOU? RETURN TO TELL THESE GENTLEMEN WHERE YOU'VE HIDDEN THE TREASURE!
THESE KIND GENTLEMEN!
A PANEL FLEW OPEN.
DO I HEAR BELL? PRESSED AND NOW CLOCKING IN!
BANG!
PHUT!
TIKES!
BANG!
POW!
MEET THE BEAUCHOO GOODMARES AND HIS WIFE. THEY ARE VERY MEET VISITORS!
WHO IS THIS GENTLEMAN? JUSTIFIED BY THE TIES!
INDY BUT THIS IS MR. MEETSTER AND FORM MASTER!
WE SORRY, DEAR CHAP. MISTAKE ANYONE MUST HAVE BEEN BACK!
THEY CAN'T HELP THEIR LOOKS — IT IS THE FAULT!
AS THE CROOKS WERE ARRESTED:
HURRY — SERVE MY OLD MASTER! HE'S TIED UP IN THE GROUNDKEEPER'S WHISTLER HOPSTOP!
BEAVE
WITH PANTING PHANTOMS THEY HURRIED TO THE CARE-LIE AND! THE BOY WHO HAD DISCOVERED THE TREASURE! PARDON, I'VE WALK PUT OFF TO WHERE HID THE
DIZZY HERO SHOWS THE TREASURE
HERE — YOUR CROSSWORD! ONLY FROM UNDER THE SEA!
BAI JOVE! HOW MASTER MUST BE PROUD OF YOU!
BUTMUS — THEY HATE THE BOY! OR YOU SO HATE THE BOY! OR YOU NOT COULD HELL...
WHEN THE FORM LEFT
SMALL BEHIND LAD! WHY NOT GO BACK TO SCHOOL?
SO AM I! A BRITISH BOY'S BEST HERO!
BUT SCHOOL BOY! WHY SO HATE OR HIM? BEING LUCKY — SOMETHING ALWAYS TURNS UP
THE END

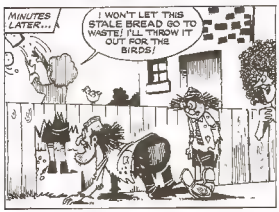
# TASTY DISHES

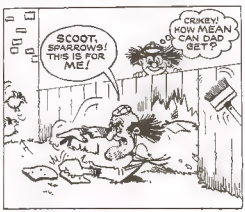


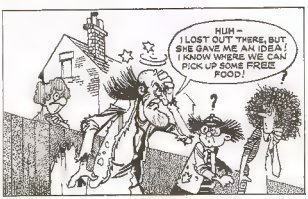


# The MISERS — JUST HOW MEAN CAN THEY GET?

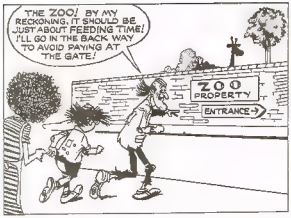


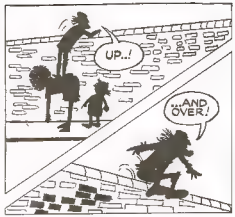


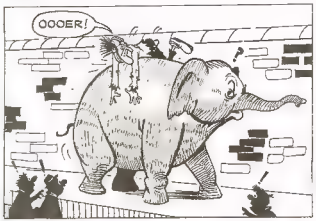





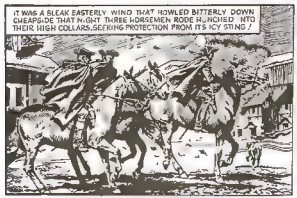


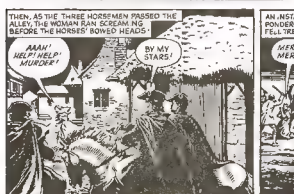



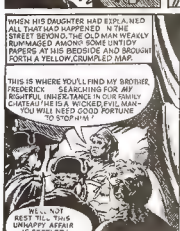



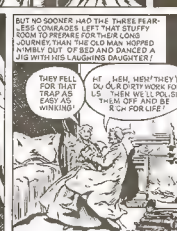



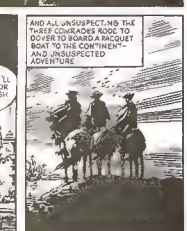
# Dick Turpin and the Chateau of Doom







DICK AND HIS COMRADES IN ARMS TRAVELLED AT SPEED ACROSS FRANCE—AND, NOT MANY DAYS AFTER LEAVING LONDON, THEY CAUGHT THE FIRST GLIMPSE OF THE SNOW-CAPPED PEAKS OF SWITZERLAND

HO, LADS! NOT FAR TO THE MOUNTAINS NOW!

BUT A MERE HALF A DAY'S JOURNEY BEHIND THEM TRAVELLED LUCY AULMAN!

WITH HER IN THE COACH WAS HER FATHER, HIS PALE BLUE EYES MERE PIN-POINTS GLINTING WITH GREED. .

DO YOU NOT THINK THIS A CLEVER SCHEME OF MINE, DAUGHTER?

IF TURPIN DOES LIE OF FREDERICK, HE IS THE OBSTACLE IN OUR WAY TO THE GOLDEN COURSE, WE SHALL HAVE TO DISPOSE OF TURPIN AFTERWARDS!

CONVINCED THAT THEY WERE ABOUT TO BRING A BEDRIDDEN OLD MAN AND HIS DAUGHTER THEIR RIGHTFUL WEALTH, DICK, BECTLES AND JEM ENTERED A SMALL VALLEY IN THE ALPS

WE HALT AT THE NEXT VILLAGE FOR THE NIGHT!

THERE'S THE VILLAGE. . AND THERE'S THE HOLY MAN, CHATEAU. WHERE THE GOLD IS SUPPOSED TO BE HIDDEN!

HAH! THE VILLAGE LOOKS COSY ENOUGH!

BUT YO' CAN KEEP DAT O' CHATEAU! WHO'D WANT TO LIVE PERCHED ON THE SIDE OF A MOUNTAIN LIKE DAT?

AS THE TROOP RODE DOWN INTO THE VALLEY, A CLOUD GATHERED OVER THE MOUNTAIN TOP AND SWIRLED LAZILY ABOUT THE BLEAK CHATEAU. THE HORSEMEN RODE INTO THE VILLAGE AND FOUND IT DESERTED!

WHERE IS EVERYBODY?

P'RAPS DEY DON'T LIVE HERE NO MORE!

COME, LADS, LET'S SEE IF WE CAN GET ANY ANSWER AT THE INN!

HO, THERE, LANDLORD! OPEN UP! THREE WEARY TRAVELLERS SEEK A NIGHT'S LODGING!



SOMEWHERE ABOVE, UNDER THE BROAD, OVERHANGING EAVES, A SHUTTER CREAKED OPEN A FEW INCHES!

LOOK, MAS DICK! DERE'S SOMEONE AT HOME UPSTAIRS!

RIDE ON! GO AWAY! THIS IS NO PLACE FOR WAYFARERS TO HALT. . TRY THE INN IN THE NEXT VILLAGE

BUT WE HAVE TRAVELLED FAR TODAY, MEN ARE HUNGRY, OUR HORSES ARE TIRED AND THE SUN SOON BE NIGHT

AT THAT MOMENT, THREE MEN WHO HAD BEEN NOKKING IN THE ROOMS RUSHED DOWN THE STREET THEIR VOICES HOARSE WITH TERROR

THE MIST! IT'S COMING! THIS WAY! THE MIST IS COMING

THREE DOORS WERE JERKED OPEN AND THE FRIGHTENED MEN SCATTERED TO THEIR HOMES!

QUICK, GRETA! SHUT THE DOOR! BAR IT! BOLT IT!

A MOMENT LATER, THE TAVERN DOOR OPENED UNDER TURPIN'S HAND!

QUICK! COME IN, SIRS! CANNOT LEAVE EVEN STRANGERS TO FACE THAT MIST!

QUICKLY, BOY! TAKE THE GENTLEMEN'S HORSES INTO THE STABLES BEHIND THE BACK AND MAKE SURE YOU LOCK THE DOOR FIRMLY! YOU'VE PLENTY OF TIME IF YOU HURRY!

BUT THE MIST IT'S COMING!

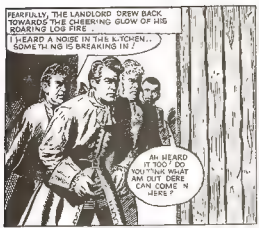
IT WAS SEVERAL MINUTES AFTER THE HORSES WERE SAFELY STABLED THAT THE INN AND THE WHOLE VILLAGE WERE SILENTLY SHROUDED IN TENUOUS WHITE MIST!

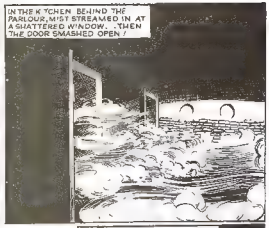
NOW THAT WE HAVE EATEN, TELL ME, LANDLORD, TELL ME ABOUT THE MIST!

SIR, IT IS SOMETHING SO FEARSOME AND EVIL THAT NO MAN DARE MENTION IT EVEN IN A WHISPER! INDEED, NO MAN HAS SEEN THIS TERROR . . . AND LIVED!

AT THAT MOMENT, A SMALL WINDOW IN THE BACK KITCHEN SMASHED OPEN WITH BRUTAL FORCE. .

AND SILENT FINGERS OF MIST CREPT INTO THE ROOM!


FEARFULLY, THE LANDLORD DREW BACK TOWARDS THE CHEERING GLOW OF HIS ROARING LOG FIRE ...
I HEARD A NOISE IN THE KITCHEN... SOMETHING IS BREAKING IN!
AH, HEARD IT TOO! DO YOU THINK WHAT AM OUT DERE CAN COME IN HERE?

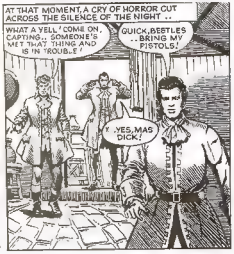

IN THE KITCHEN BEHIND THE PARLOUR, MIST STREAMED IN AT A SHATTERED WINDOW... THEN THE DOOR SMASHED OPEN!

IT'LL BE SOME ROGUE LOOTING THE PANTRY! I'LL SETTLE HIM!
NO, SIR - NO MAN HAS SEEN THE TERROR IN THE MIST AND LIVED

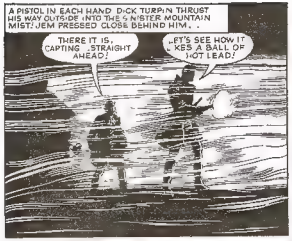
FEARLESSLY, DICK PLUNGED INTO THE DANK MIST WHICH FILLED THE KITCHEN...
SHOW YOURSELF, VILLAIN, OR FEEL MY SWORD!

THEN SOMETHING HIT TURPIN! IT SMASHED AGAINST HIS DEEP CHEST WITH THE SICKENING FORCE OF A SLEDGE-HAMMER!
AAAAGH!

THERE IT GOES... OUTSIDE... I SAW A MOVEMENT IN THE MIST, CAPTIN DICK!


AT THAT MOMENT, A CRY OF HORROR CUT ACROSS THE SILENCE OF THE NIGHT ..
WHAT A YELL! COME ON, CAPTIN... SOMEONE'S MET THAT THING AND IS IN TROUBLE!
QUICK, BESTLES - BRING MY PISTOLS!
YES, MAS DICK!




A PISTOL IN EACH HAND DICK TURPIN THRUST HIS WAY OUTSIDE INTO THE SINISTER MOUNTAIN MIST. JEM PRESSED CLOSE BEHIND HIM...
THERE IT IS, CAPTIN - STRAIGHT AHEAD!
LET'S SEE HOW IT LIKES A BALL OF HOT LEAD!

JEM BOUNDED FORWARD... AND SKIDDED TO A HALT AS HE SAW A MOVEMENT
WHAT IS IT, JEM?
IT BE TWO LADS, CAPTIN... AND SCARED STIFF AS STARCH!
YOU SAVED US! YOU SAVED US!

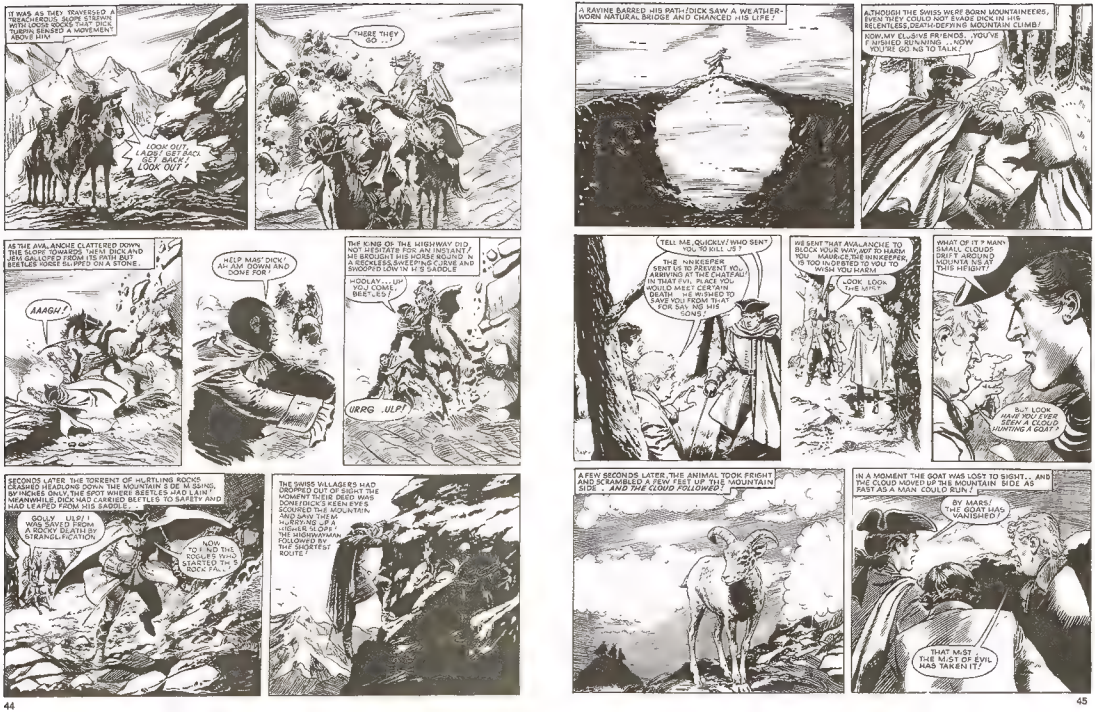
ROLAND! MAX! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE?
WE WERE LAYING IN WAIT FOR THE MONSTER TO KILL IT
IT WOULD HAVE KILLED US, BUT FOR THIS GENTLEMAN!

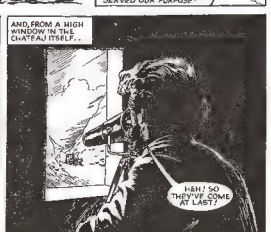
A THOUSAND THANKS FOR SAVING THE LIVES OF MY SONS, NOBLE SIR! THE FREEDOM OF MY HOUSE IS YOURS... AND IF I CAN REWARD YOU IN ANY WAY...
WE NEED OF NOTHING, LANDLORD! WE ARE MERELY TRAVELLING TO THE CHATEAU TOMORROW!

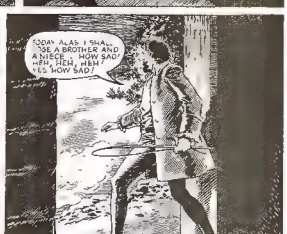
A LITTLE AFTER DAWN, THE EVIL MIST HAD CLEARED AND THE LANDLORD STOOD IN WHISPERED CONVERSATION WITH TWO FRIENDS
THEY'RE GOING TO THAT CHATEAU! SEE THAT THEY DON'T GET THERE!
YOU CAN RELY ON US, MAURICE!
DON'T WORRY, WE'LL STOP 'EM SOMEHOW!

AN HOUR LATER, THE GALLANT TRIO TOOK THE WINDING SIDE ROAD OUT OF THE VILLAGE...
IT'S A PITY NONE OF US GOT A LOOK AT THAT THING IN THE MIST LAST NIGHT! IT'S GOT ME FAR MYSTIFIED!
IT DONE GIVE ME DE CREEPS JUS' TO THINK OB IT!

UNSEEN AND HIGH ABOVE THE TRAVELLERS
WELL, LEAVE THAT MYSTERY UNTIL LATER! FIRST WE MUST REACH THE HOLMAN CHATEAU!
READY
AYE! JUST GIVE THE WORD TO GET THIS LOT ROLLING!

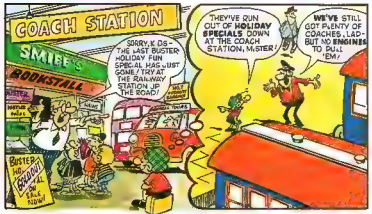

IT WAS AS THEY TRAVERSED A BREACHEROUS SLOPE STREWN WITH LOOSE ROCKS THAT DICK TURNS BEHIND A MOVEMENT ABOVE HIM.
LOOK OUT, LADS! GET BACK! GET BACK! LOOK OUT!
THERE THEY GO ...
A RAVINE BARRED HIS PATH. DICK SAW A WEATHER-WORN NATURAL BRIDGE AND CHANCED HIS LIFE!
ALTHOUGH THE SWISS WERE BORN MOUNTAINEERS, EVEN THEY COULD NOT EVADE DICK IN HIS RELENTLESS, DEATH-DEFYING MOUNTAIN CLIMB!
NOW, MY ELUSIVE FRIENDS, YOU'VE FINISHED RUNNING ... NOW YOU'RE GOING TO TALK!
AS THE AVALANCHE CLATTERED DOWN THE SLOPE TOWARDS HIS SQUIRE, DICK SAW THE GRIZZLED OLD TRAPPER'S BEETLES HORSE SLIPPED ON A STONE.
AAAGH!
HELP MAS' DICK! AH AM DOWN AND DONE FOR!
THE KING OF THE HIGHWAY DID NOT HESITATE FOR AN INSTANT. HE BROUGHT HIS HORSE ROUND IN A RECKLESS, SWEEPING CURVE AND SWOOPED LOW IN HIS SADDLE.
HOOLAY ... UP YOU COME, BEETLES!
URRG ..ULP!
TELL ME, QUICKLY! WHO SENT YOU TO KILL US?
THE INNKEEPER SENT US TO PREVENT YOU ARRIVING AT THE CHATEAU! IN THAT EVIL PLACE YOU WOULD MEET CERTAIN DEATH. HE WISHED TO SAVE YOU FROM THAT FOR SAKE OF HIS SONG!
WE SENT THAT AVALANCHE TO BLOCK YOUR WAY, NOT TO HARM YOU. MAURICE THE INNKEEPER IS TOO INTERESTED TO YOU TO WISH YOU HARM.
LOOK, LOOK THE MIST!
WHAT OF IT? MANY SMALL CLOUDS DRIFT AROUND MOUNTAINS AT THIS HEIGHT!
BUT LOOK, HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A CLOUD HUNTING A GOAT?
SECONDS LATER, THE TORRENT OF HURTLING ROCKS CRASHED HEADLONG DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE. BY INCHES ONLY, THE SPOT WHERE BEETLES HAD LAIN! MEANWHILE, DICK HAD CARRIED BEETLES TO SAFETY AND HAD LEAPED FROM HIS SADDLE.
GOLLY ... ULP! WHO SAVED US FROM A ROCKY DEATH BY STRANGULATION?
NOW, YOU AND THE FOOLES WHO STARTED THE ROCK FALL!
THE SWISS VILLAGERS HAD DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT THE MOMENT THEIR DEED WAS COMPLETED. THE MOUNTAIN AND SAVANT HURRYING UP A HIGHER SLOPE, THE HIGHWAYMAN FOLLOWED BY THE SHORTEST ROUTE!
A FEW SECONDS LATER, THE ANIMAL TOOK FRIGHT AND SCRAMBLED A FEW FEET UP THE MOUNTAIN SIDE ... AND THE CLOUD FOLLOWED!
IN A MOMENT THE GOAT WAS LOST TO SIGHT... AND THE CLOUD MOVED UP THE MOUNTAIN SIDE AS FAST AS A MAN COULD RUN!
BY MARS! THE GOAT HAS VANISHED!
THAT MUST THE MIST OF EVIL HAS TAKEN IT!

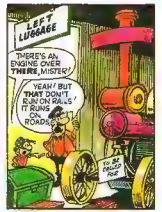


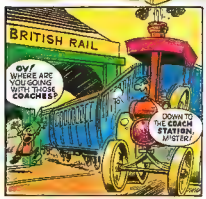


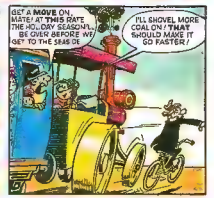
CONTINUED ON PAGE 57.

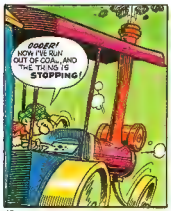
# BUSTER'S DREAM-WORLD

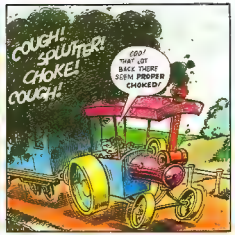


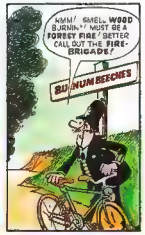



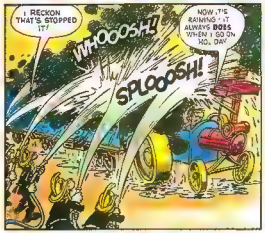



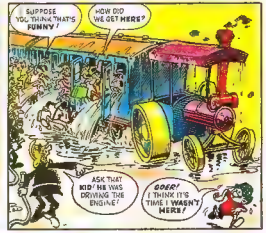


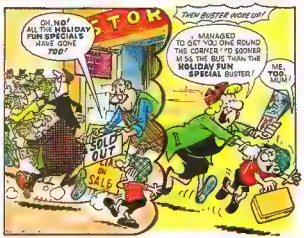





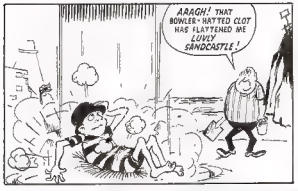



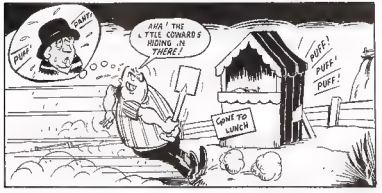



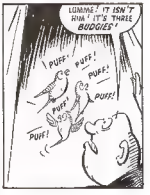



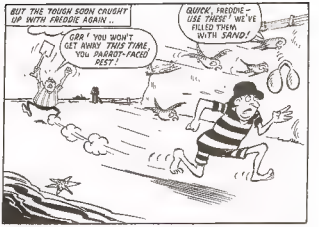


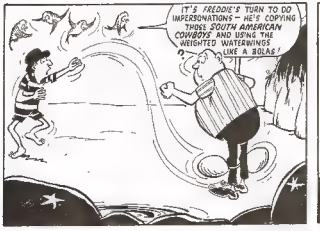
# FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES

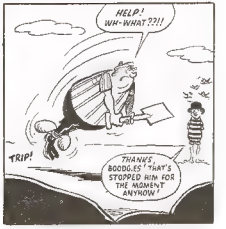


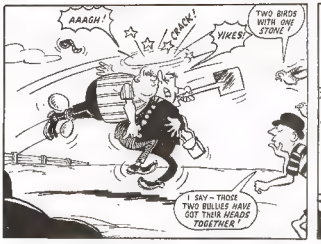


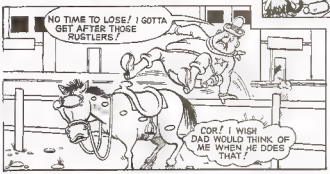


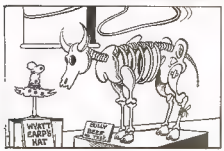



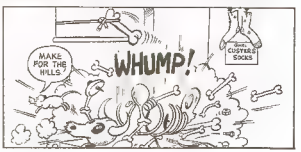



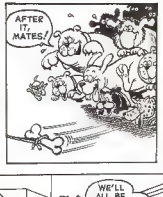



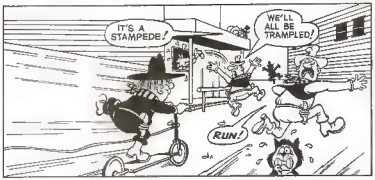
# PEST OF THE WEST

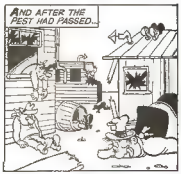


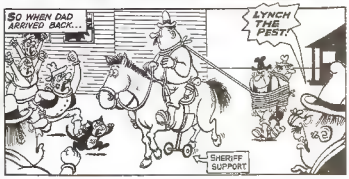


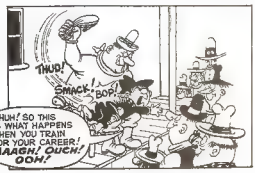









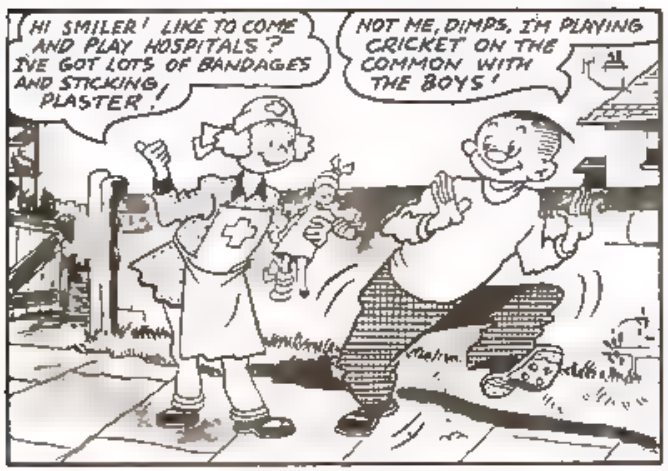



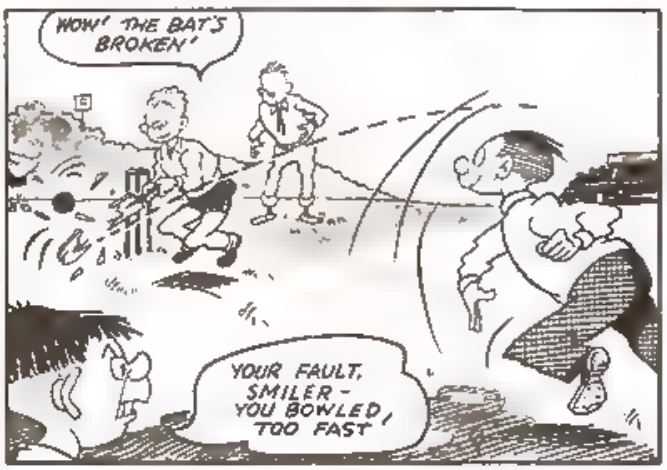


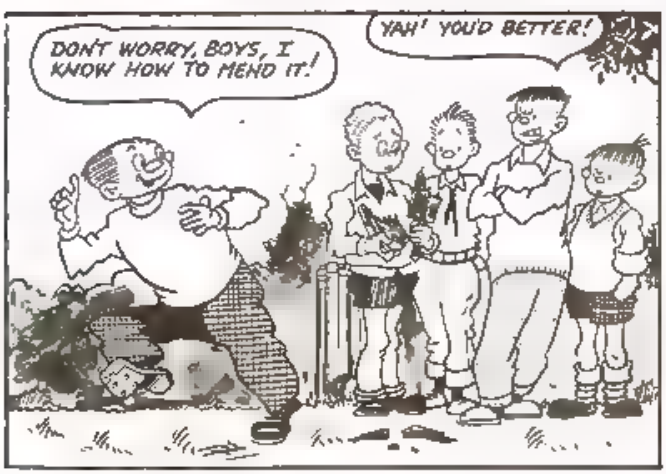
YOU HAD BETTER LET HIM HAVE IT, DAD — IT LOOKS AS THOUGH WE NEEDS A GOOD WASH!
I'LL 'EM BOTH UP!
SUPER
EXTRA
BATTY BAD-LADS
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, BUT I'M IN TRAINING FOR THE POLICE SPORTS!
WHAT'S AFOOT?
THAT WHOPPING GREAT THING AT THE END OF YOUR LEG!
BUT I COULDN'T FIND MY MASH BOSS!
THIS ONE WAS HANDED DOWN BY MY FATHER! IN FACT, HE WAS STILL ON THE LADDER WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVED!

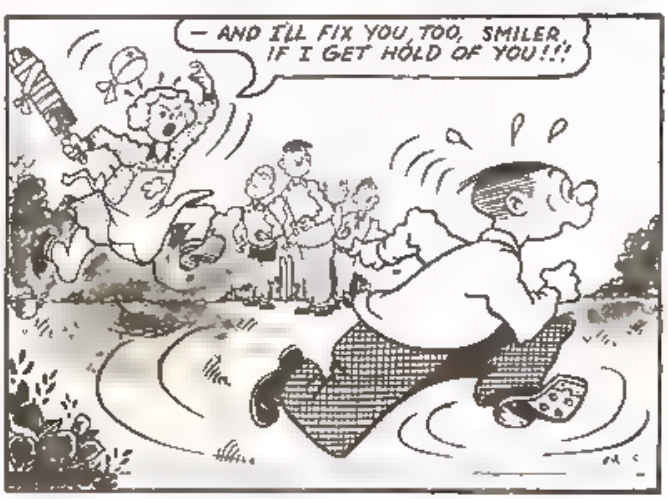
S-SH!
JEWELLER
COULD TAKE IT OUTSIDE FOR A BETTER LOOK?
BOW ST
DARTMOOR
BRIXTON
OLD BAILEY
SORRY—D'D I GIVE YOU A START?
"DO-IT-YOURSELF JEWELLERY KIT"
THERE'S ALWAYS A POLICEMAN IN SIGHT WHEN YOU DON'T WANT ONE!
BANK
WOULD YOU POINT OUT THE STORE DETECTIVE?
INFORMATION

# SMILER and DIMPS



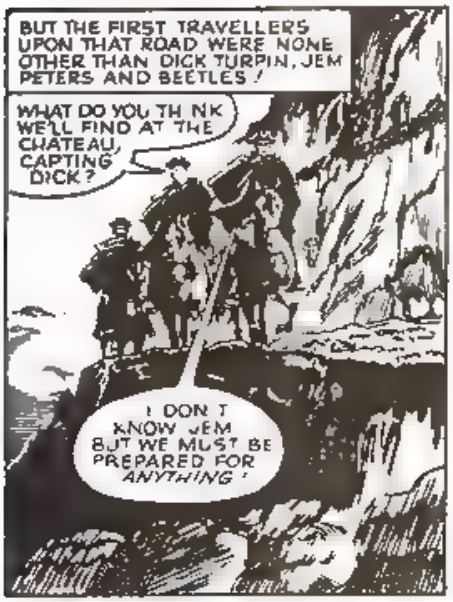



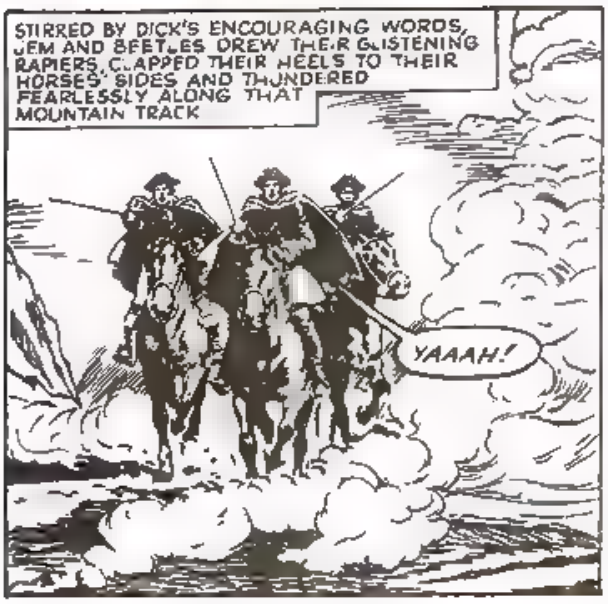



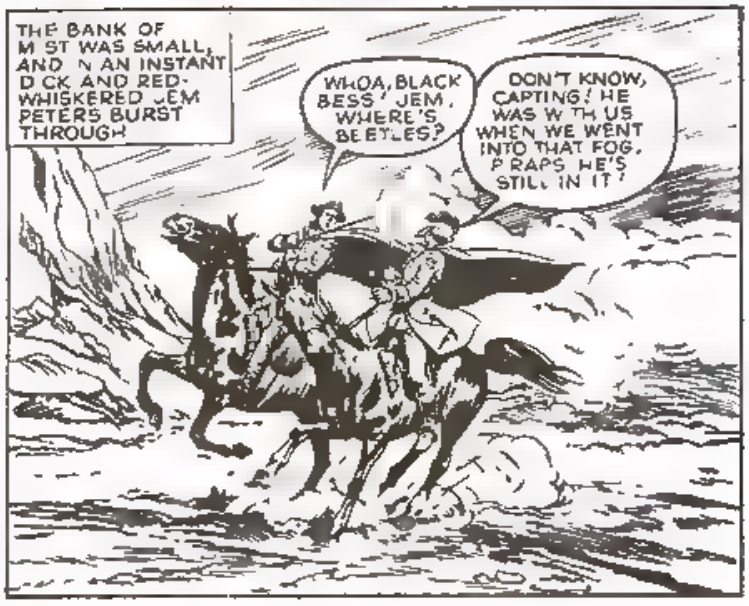


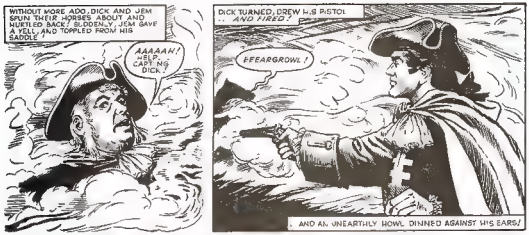
# Dick Turpin and the Chateau of Doom

## PART II






WITHOUT MORE ADO, DICK AND JEM SPUN THEIR HORSES ABOUT AND HURTLED BACK. SUDDENLY, JEM GAVE A YELL AND TOPPLED FROM HIS SADDLE
AAAAAH! CAPTAIN DICK!
DICK TURNED, DREW HIS PISTOL AND FIRED!
EEEARGROWL!
AND AN UNEARTHLY HOWL DINNED AGAINST HIS EARS!

AND THE CLOUD BANK ROLLED SUDDENLY AND SILENTLY DOWN THE SLOPE! ALL AT ONCE, DICK WAS ALONE
JEM! BEETLES! WHERE ARE YOU?
WE'RE DOWN, MATE, CAPTAIN! AND WE'RE LUCKY THAT POOR JEM'S POISONS HAVE DROPPED LIKE RED HOT BRICKS
NEITHER JEM NOR BEETLES WAS HURT, AND WITHIN HALF A MINUTE, O EA. HAD THEM REMOUNTED AND RIDING HARD FOR THE CHATEAU.
WE HAD A LUCKY ESCAPE THERE, LADS. NOW, LET'S GET TO THIS BUILDING WHILE THE WAY IS CLEAR!

THE THREE COMRADES LEFT THEIR MOUNTS ON THE TERRACE BEFORE THE TOWERING STRUCTURE
GOLLY, THIS AIN'T LIKE A PALACE!
IT IS, JEM, AND IT'S GOING TO TAKE SOME FINDING IN A BUILDING AS LARGE AS THIS!
IS THIS WHERE THE GOLD IS HID, CAPTAIN?
BUT IN A SMALL ROOM ABOVE THIS PORCH...
SO THEY ARE AFTER MY GOLD TOO, ARE THEY? THEY'VE COME FAR IN SEARCH OF WEALTH. BUT THEY'LL TRAVEL NO FARTHER. I'LL SEE TO THAT. HEH, HEH!

"IT'S A MIGHTY PLACE. THE HOLMANS SEEM TO HAVE BEEN A WEALTHY FAMILY!"
NO! A SOUND EXCEPT OUR ECHOES. THIS BUILDING LIKE A TOMB!

CRA-A-ASH! THEIR EARS RANG WITH THE SUDDEN "THUNDERCLAP OF SOUND!"
BY MARS! WHAT A NOISE
THE DOOR'S BLOWN SHUT! IT NEARLY DEAFENED ME!

AND A LOW CACKLE OF LAUGHTER QUIETLY ESCAPED THE LIPS OF FREDERICK HOLMAN AS HE CROUCHED IN HIS WATCHING PLACE HIGH ABOVE IN THE CEILING!
BUT I DIDN'T FEEL NO DRAUGHT DAT COULD SLAM A DOOR!
HEH, HEH! I HAVE SPECIAL MACHINERY TO CLOSE MY TRAP AND SPECIAL DEVICES TO PUNISH OFF MY CAPTURES!
LOOK AT THIS CARTRIDGE! CAREFULLY LAID ON THE FLOOR AND THE CONTENTS SOLID GOLD!
I WONDER IF DATE BE GOLD WE'RE COME TO FIND!
AND THEN, FROM ABOVE
HEH, HEH! EIGHT IN THE BULL!

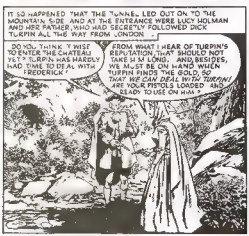
BUT DICK'S KEEN EARS HEARD THE METALLIC TWANG OF THE BOWSTRING AND THE HUM OF THE SPEEDING METAL DART!
GET BACK, JEM!

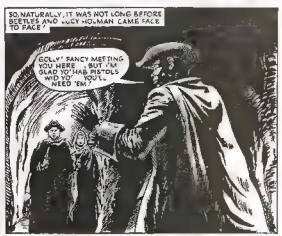
THE DART BOUNCED AND BEETLES LEAPED BACKWARDS IN UNCONTROLLED FRIGHT
OOOH!

BEETLES FELL BACK AGAINST A STONE SLAB IN THE WALL AND IT SWUNG INWARDS UNDER HIS WEIGHT
AAAAGH!

BUT BEFORE DICK OR JEM COULD MOVE TO HIS AID...
STAY EXACTLY AS YOU ARE SHALL NOT MISS THE SECOND TIME!

MEANWHILE BEETLES MADLY SCRABBLED IN A HEAP OF DUST!
OH, GOLLY OH, CRUMBS! MUST FIND A WAY OUT OR HERE I'LL BE QUICK!


IT SO HAPPENED THAT THE TUNNEL LED OUT ON TO THE MOUNTAIN SIDE AND AT THE ENTRANCE WERE LUCY HOLMAN AND HER FATHER WHO HAD SECRETLY FOLLOWED DICK TURPIN ALL THE WAY FROM LONDON...
DO YOU THINK THIS THIEF TURPIN HAS MADE ANY MORE TURPIN HAS MADE ANY MORE TRIPS TO LONDON?
FROM WHAT I HEAR OF TURPIN'S DEALINGS WITH FREDERICK I SHOULD NOT THINK SO, LUCY. AND BESIDES WE MUST BE ON HAND WHEN TURPIN FINDS THE GOLD SO THAT WE CAN DEAL WITH TURPIN! ARE YOUR PISTOLS LOADED AND READY TO USE ON HIM?


SO, NATURALLY, IT WAS NOT LONG BEFORE BEETLES AND LUCY HOLMAN CAME FACE TO FACE!
GOLLY! FANCY MEETING YOU HERE! BUT I'M GLAD YOU HAVE PISTOLS WHEN YOU NEED 'EM!

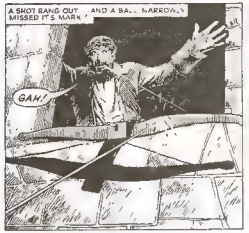
WAS TURPIN ROUND THE GOLD YET?
I AM RIGHT. NO DE MOLDIE OB DE FLOOR OB DE TRENCH HALL. DAT'S HOW JEM NEARLY GOT SHOT. DE BACK BY A GIANT ARROW.
THE GOLD TO WHICH BEETLES REFERRED WAS SET IN THE BULL OF A HUGE TARGET PATTERN ON THE FLOOR...

EAGER TO SEE IF THIS WAS THE TREASURE THEY WERE GREEDILY SEEKING, LUCY AND HER FATHER FOLLOWED BEETLES BACK ALONG THE PASSAGE.
I AM SOME LITTLE WAY ALONG HERE DAT FRESH THROUGH.
REMEMBER RIGHTLY THERE ARE STEPS HERE LEADING UP!

MEANWHILE, DICK TURPIN AND JEM PETERS CROUCHED ON THE FLOOR, HARDLY DARING TO MOVE A MUSCLE.
HE CAN ONLY FIRE ONCE WITHOUT RELOADING, WHEN I GIVE THE WORD YOU RUN TO THE LEFT. I'LL GO TO THE RIGHT. THAT WAY WE'LL SPOIL HIS AIM.
ALRIGHT, CAPTAIN DICK.

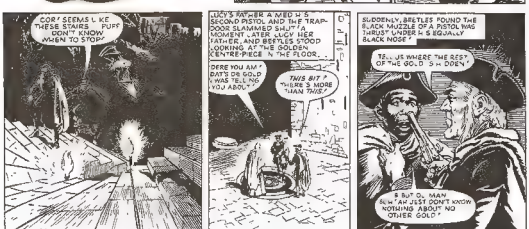
ABOVE THEM, THEIR TORMENTOR CHUCKLED BLACKLY TO HIMSELF.
HEH, HEH, HEH! THE HOLMANS THREE SECONDS TO LIVE!

A PANEL SLID OPEN DOWN BELOW AND AN OLD MAN AND A NEGRO PEERED UPWARDS.
SEE 'EM?


A SHOT RANG OUT AND A BALL NARROWLY MISSED IT'S MARK!
GAH!

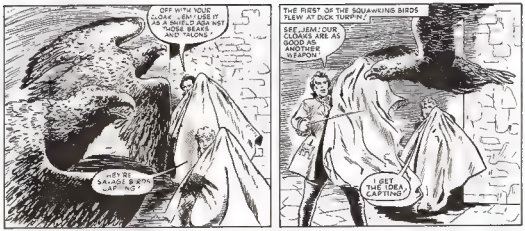
DICK SAW HIS CHANCE
NOW JEM!

BUT THE ARCHER WAS DETERMINED!
WHEW! I FELT THE WIND OF THAT!
COME ON JEM! THESE STAIRS MAY LEAD US TO THE VILLAIN!
I CAN'T WAIT TO GET MY HANDS ON HIM!


CORK! SEEMS LIKE THESE STAIRS... PUFF! DON'T KNOW WHEN TO STOP!
LUCY'S ARCHER A NEW, 3-SECOND PISTOL AND THE TRAP-DOOR SLAMMED SHUT!
MOMENT LATER LUCY HER FATHER, AND BEETLES STOOD LOOKING AT THE GOLDEN CENTRE-PIECE IN THE FLOOR...
DERE YOU AM! DAT'S DE GOLD I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT!
THIS BIT? THERE'S MORE THAN THIS!
SUDDENLY BEETLES FOUND THE BLACK MUZZLE OF A PISTOL WAS THRUST UNDER HIS EQUALLY BLACK NOSE!
TELL US WHERE THE REST OF THE GOLD IS — DOG!
BUT O, MAN BUSH AM JUST DON'T KNOW NOTHING ABOUT NO OTHER GOLD!

AT THAT MOMENT, DICK TURPIN AND JEM FOUND THAT THE STAIRS CAME AT LAST TO AN END
WHAT PLACE IS THIS?
AS JEM PETERS POUNDED UP THE LAST FEW STEPS AND STOOD BEFORE THE OAK, IRON-BOUND DOOR, SLAMMED BEHIND THEM AND AN EVIL LAUGH ECHOED ROUND THE CHAMBER!
WHAT ARE THESE BIRDS, CAPTING? THEY'RE THE DOOR'S SLAMMED!
THEY'RE EAGLES, JEM! AND THEY THINK WE'VE COME TO DISTURB THIS EYRIE!
THE GIANT BIRDS FLAPPED THEIR POWERFUL WINGS AND SQUAWKED RAUCOUSLY!




OFF WITH YOUR CLOAK, JEM! USE IT AS A SHIELD AGAINST THOSE BEAKS AND TALONS!
HEY! SAVAGE BIRDS CAPTING!
THE FIRST OF THE SQUAWKING BIRDS FLEW AT DICK TURPIN.
SEE, JEM! OUR CLOAKS ARE AS GOOD AS ANY WEAPON!
I GET THE IDEA CAPTING!

AND THE AIR BECAME FILLED WITH THE FURRY OF FEATHERED WINGS AND THE ROAR AND THUMP OF THE FLAPPING CLOAKS!
TRY NOT TO KILL THEM, JEM! THEY ARE ONLY DEFENDING THEIR YOUNG!
BRUISED AND BATTERED, THE SCREECHING BIRDS WERE SOON ENTANGLED IN THE FOLDS OF THE HEAVY CLOAKS TO CRAWL BACK TO THE OPEN SIDE OF THAT STRANGE ROOM.
HERE'S OUR CHANCE, JEM! WE'LL DROP DOWN ON TO THAT LEDGE!
WE'LL CLIMB BACK IN BY THAT WINDOW!
THAT'S IF WE DON'T FALL OFF THIS LEDGE FIRST!

BUT AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT!
MY FRIENDS THE EAGLES, I SEE, THAT I HAVE TWO VISITORS LESS TO DEAL WITH, BUT I HAD BETTER BE WELL ARMED TO DEAL WITH THE OTHERS!
BY MARS — THAT VILLAIN AGAIN!
DICK FLUNG WIDE THE WINDOW AND COCKED HIS LEG OVER THE SILL AND HIS CHALLENGING VOICE FILLED THE ROOM!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE, VILLAIN! YOU'LL NOT ESCAPE ME NOW!
YOU'RE — YOU'RE STILL ALIVE! BUT NO! YOU'RE A DEVIL — A SPIRIT THAT CAN FLY IN THE AIR AND CLIMB WALLS TO COME BACK THUS!

AND WITH A SHRIEK OF TERROR AT THE THOUGHTS HE HAD CONJURED UP IN HIS OWN IMAGINATION, HE FLED

AAAAAGH! NO! NO! KEEP AWAY FROM ME!

COME ON, YEM! AFTER HIM!

THE FEAR-STRICKEN MAN HURTLED THROUGH THE DOORWAY AT THE FOOT OF THE STAIRS AND CRASHED FULL TILT INTO THE WEIRD, BEETLE

(AA-AAGH!)

GOOMPH!

THE TWO ROLLED HEAVILY UPON THE UNYIELDING STONE FLOOR

HOLD IN M, BEETLES! THAT'S THE MAN WE WANT!

GO...! WE'RE SO TANGLED UP I CAN'T LET GO!

DICK LOST NOT ME IN DRAGGING THE FRANTICALLY STRUGGLING FREDERICK TO HIS FEET AND THRUSTING ONE OF HIS OWN PISTOLS UNDER HIS NOSE

NOW WHERE IS THE GOLD? TELL US QUICK! I AM NOT A PATIENT MAN

I'LL TELL! ...LET ME GO AND I'LL TELL

FOR FREDERICK HOLMAN WAS NOT A BRAVE MAN

WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD, THE FRIGHTENED MAN LED THE WAY ALONG SEVERAL WINDING PASSAGES THEN DOWN MANY FLIGHTS OF COLD STONE STEPS THEY REACHED A GREAT CAVERN FAR BELOW THE CASTLE

THE GOLD IS IN THIS CREVASSE... BUT BEYOND THIS ICE I HAVE NO TOOLS HARD TO CUT IT FREE. FOLLOW ME DOWN THE LADDER AND I WILL SHOW YOU

ONE BY ONE THEY CLIMBED DOWN THE CREAKING LADDER INTO THE GIGANTIC CRACK IN THE ICE "BUT AS LUCY'S FATHER WAS ABOUT TO FOLLOW

STAY HERE YOU FOOL! THAT'S WHERE THE GOLD IS ALL RIGHT! HELP ME PUSH THIS LADDER OVER THE CRAN LEAVE THEM ALL TO FREEZE TO DEATH WITH THE GOLD AND WE CAN COME BACK WITH ANOTHER LADDER ANOTHER DAY AND SHARE THE GOLD BETWEEN US TWO!



DEEP DOWN IN THE CREVASSE

SEE! HERE IS THE GOLD!

LUCY HOLMAN DECIDED THAT THIS WAS HER MOMENT OF TRIUMPH! SHE RE ZED THE LADDER IN BOTH HANDS

COME, FATHER! WE KNOW KNOW WHERE THE GOLD IS! HELP ME PUSH THIS LADDER DOWN INTO THE CREVASSE WE CAN COME BACK FOR THE MONEY WHEN THE OTHERS HAVE DIED

BUT THE EVIL WOMAN HAD GIVEN THE LADDER NO MORE THAN A VIOLENT SHAKING. WHEN SHE WAS ENVELOPED IN A THICK MIST AND SEIZED FROM BEHIND IN A VICE LIKE GRIP!

BEEEGH!

THE SCREAM WAS STILL RINGING IN THE THREE HIGHWAYMEN'S EARS AS THEY BOUNDED UP THE LADDER

QUICK! ...ADS - EVEN THOUGH THE TRIED TO KILL US - WE CANNOT LEAVE HER TO THAT EVIL WOMAN

TOGETHER, THE DAUNTLESS COMRADES-IN-ARMS FLUNG THEMSELVES AT THE MIST

GOLL! WHAT AN OBJECT

THE TINY FLEW FROM BEETLES' SWORD AND AS IT RATTLED ALONG THE GROUND THICK PLUMES OF MIST ROSE FROM IT WHILE THE LARGER CLOUD EVAPORATED BEFORE THEIR EYES!

WE HAVE HIM... WE'VE LAID THIS MONSTER LOW AT LAST!

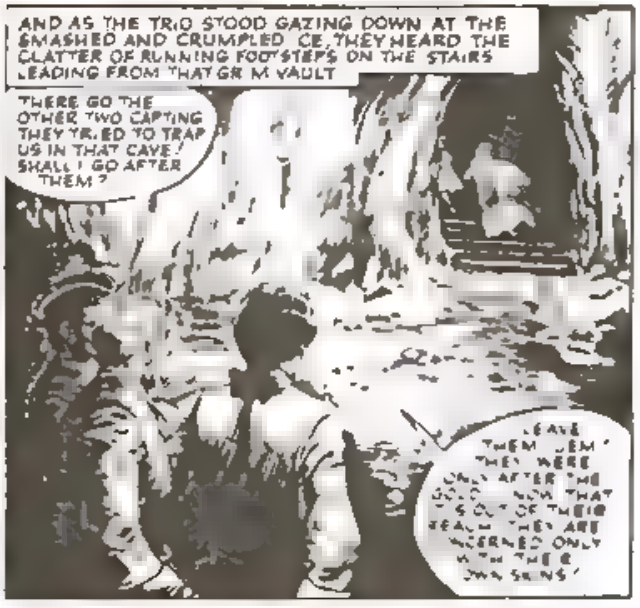
SO... YOU HAVE DISCOVERED MY SECRET! I POUND HIM WANDERING IN EUROPE, STARVING AND TERRIFIED, AND BECAME HIS FRIEND! HE'S DOING THINGS FOR ME! HE MADE ME AN ARTIFICIAL FOG TO SCARE THE VILLAGERS AWAY AND TO STEAL ENOUGH FOOD FOR US BOTH WHILE I WORKED FOR THE GOLD IN PEACE!

HEARING HIS MASTER'S VOICE THE MAN MONSTER SUDDENLY

BUT THE EVIL LORD OF THE HOLYAN CHATEAU FOUND NO HAND HOLD BY WHICH TO SAVE HIMSELF!
AAAAA!

HIS DREADFUL SHOUT SPLIT THE ECHOES AND SENT THEM CRASHING ABOUT THAT UNDERGROUND VAULT! SUDDENLY THE GIANT DID A STRANGE THING ..
MY FRIEND THE MASTER MUST SAVE MY FRIEND THE MASTER

AT THAT MOMENT THERE WAS A DEAFENING CRACK FROM THE SIDE OF THE GLACIER, AND A MASSIVE SLAB OF ICE CRASHED DOWN INTO THE BOTTOMLESS CREVASSE
NEITHER OF THEM WILL COME OUT OF THAT ALIVE!
THE SOUND OF FREDERICK'S CRY MUST HAVE LOOSENED THAT ICE! IT IS A THING THAT CAN OFTEN HAPPEN IN THE MOUNTAINS! THAT GIANT DIED LIKE A FAITHFUL DOG!


AND AS THE TRIO STOOD GAZING DOWN AT THE SMASHED AND CRUMPLED ICE, THEY HEARD THE CLATTER OF RUNNING FOOTSTEPS ON THE STAIRS LEADING FROM THAT GRIM VAULT
THERE GO THE OTHER TWO CAPTING THEY TRIED TO TRAP US IN THAT CAVE! SHALL I GO AFTER THEM?
LEAVE THEM ALONE! THEY WERE ONLY AFTER THE GOLD. NOW THAT THIS OUT OF THEIR REACH THEY ARE CONCERNED ONLY WITH THEIR OWN SKINS!

THE EVIL FATHER AND DAUGHTER FLED! WHERE THEY WENT, NO ONE EVER KNEW! MEANWHILE, DICK TOOK UP THE CRUDE CENSER, AND RETURNED WITH IT TO THE VILLAGE...
HERE IS YOUR MIST OF TERROR LANDLORD. MADE BY BURNING CHEMICALS IN THIS CAN! ALL DONE TO KEEP YOU AWAY FROM THE CHATEAU WHILE THE GIANT DUG OUT THE GOLD
THERE IS A LEGEND ABOUT THAT GOLD THAT THE GIANT BURIED IN THE MOUNTAIN. IT IS NEEDED TO SAVE THE VILLAGE. THIS TIME, CAPTAIN TURPIN, WE NEEDED YOUR COURAGE, NOT GOLD!

AND, THAT EVENING, THE WHOLE VILLAGE CONTRIBUTED TO A MIGHTY FEAST IN HONOUR OF THE THREE GALLANT ENGLISHMEN!
GOOD NEIGHBOURS A TOAST TO CAPTAIN TURPIN AND HIS FRIENDS!
TO TURPIN!
THE END

# PERCY THE PROBLEM CHILD

AHOY THERE! STAND BY FOR ANOTHER PILE OF PROBLEMS!

AND AS THEY ARE ALL OF A NAUTICAL NATURE OUR GUEST GUESSER THIS TIME IS NATURALLY A SAILOR HE'S NONE OTHER THAN THAT PEPPERY OLD SALT COMMODORE CLEWLESS!

AYE, AYE! THAT'S ME!

FOR QUESTION ONE WE GO BACK TO THE DAYS OF WOODEN SHIPS AND IRON MEN!

WHAT WERE THE SMALL BOYS CALLED WHO KEPT THE GUNNERS SUPPLIED WITH AMMUNITION? WERE THEY
(A) GUNNER'S MATES?
(B) POWDER MONKEYS?
(C) BALL BOYS?

SORRY, MATE!

I'D CALL HIM A CLUMSY CLOT

YOUR ANSWER

NOW FOR QUESTION TWO! YOU COULD GET STUCK OVER THIS ONE!

IF ALL THESE SHIPS TRAVELLED AT THE SAME SPEED, WHICH ONE WOULD GET INTO THE HARBOUR FIRST? A, B, C, D OR E?

A B C D E

EE THAT'S EASY!

YOUR ANSWER

YOU GET FOUR MARKS FOR QUESTION THREE CHUMS! WHAT FOUR PARTS OF A SHIP ARE DEPICTED IN THE FOLLOWING PICTURES?

1 2 3 4

YOUR ANSWER

| | |
|---|---|
| 1 | |
| 2 | |
| 3 | |
| 4 | |

THREE FEET EXACTLY!

HAW, HAW! I'LL HAVE A SMACK AT THIS, I WILL!

QUESTION FOUR HAS A CATCH IN IT IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE! HOW MANY THINGS BEGINNING WITH THE LETTER C CAN YOU SEE IN THIS PICTURE?

SO LONG, CREW!

SO LONG, CAP'N!

COLE FOR COAL

SAUCY KIPPER

IT'S WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A SEASCAPE!

YOUR ANSWER

NUMBER FIVE CAN BE TRICKY TOO, CHUMS!

WHEN A HELMSMAN IS STEERING A SHIP HE IS SAID TO BE DOING HIS
(A) TURN AT THE WHEEL?
(B) SPELL AT THE WHEEL?
(C) TRICK AT THE WHEEL?

HARD A PORT
LEFT HAND DOWN
UP A BIT
STEADY AS SHE GOES

I'D SAY HE WAS DOING HIS NUT!

YOUR ANSWER

FOR QUESTION SIX ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS NAME THIS FAMOUS EX-BRITISH LINER!

IS SHE
(A) "THE QUEEN MARY"?
(B) "THE QUEEN ELIZABETH"?
(C) "THE TITANIC"?
(D) "THE MAURITANIA"?

SHE'S A BIG 'UN!

YOUR ANSWER

LAST ONE COMING UP WHILST ON THE NAMES OF FAMOUS SHIPS, CAN YOU NAME THE NAME OF ADMIRAL NELSON'S FLAGSHIP AT THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR WAS IT
(A) H.M.S. VICTORIOUS?
(B) H.M.S. VICTORIA?
(C) H.M.S. VICTORY?
(D) H.M.S. NELSON?

AH! I WIN ON THAT ONE!

YOUR ANSWER

AND NOW FOR THE ANSWERS :-

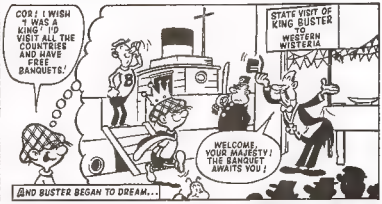
(1) B (2) NONE OF THEM IT WOULD GET STUCK TRYING TO GET IN
(3) BOWS SPANKER CROWS NEST YARD ARM
(4) 13 INCLUDING THE COMMODORE PLUS HIS CAP
(5) C (6) A (7) C

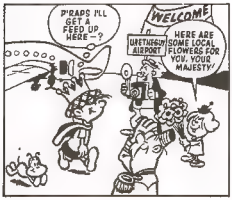
WELL, I'LL GO TO SEA! I GOT TEN OUT OF TEN

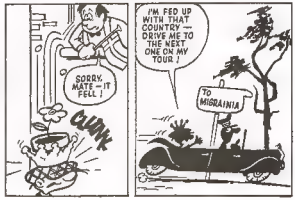
I HOPE YOU DID TOO, CHUMS! IF YOU DIDN'T — NEVER MIND! YOU CAN HAVE ANOTHER GO ANOTHER TIME!

PROBLEMS!

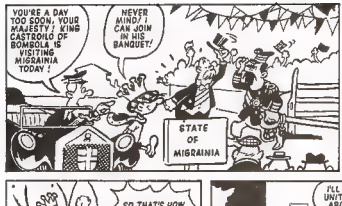
# BUSTER'S DAYDREAMS

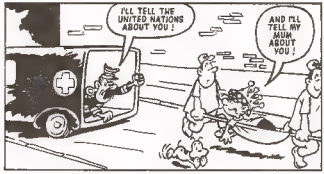


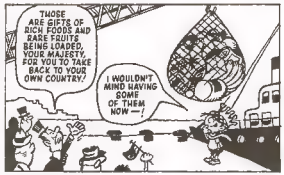


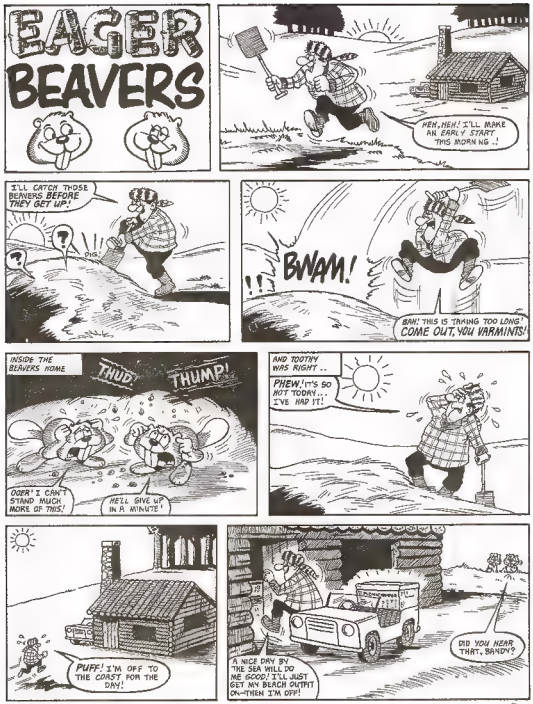



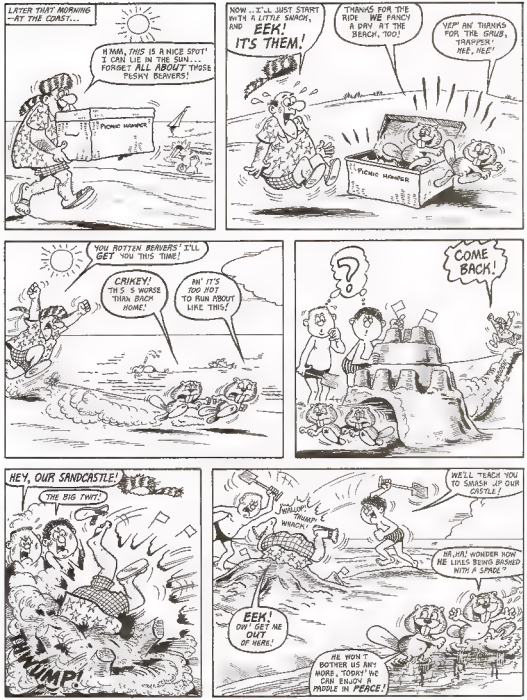






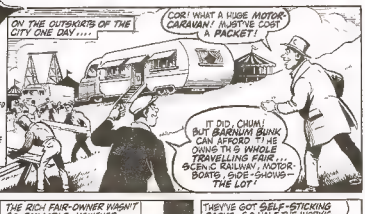

EAGER BEAVERS
HEH, HEH! I'LL MAKE AN EARLY START THIS MORNING..!
I'LL CATCH THOSE BEAVERS BEFORE THEY GET UP!
?
?
DIG!
BWAM!
!!
BAH! THIS IS TAKING TOO LONG! COME OUT, YOU VARMINTS!
INSIDE THE BEAVERS HOME
THUD!
THUMP!
OOER! I CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE OF THIS!
HE'LL GIVE UP IN A MINUTE!
AND TODAY WAS RIGHT --
PHEW! IT'S SO HOT TODAY... I'VE HAD IT!
PUFF! I'M OFF TO THE COAST FOR THE DAY!
A NICE DAY BY THE SEA WILL DO ME GOOD! I'LL JUST GET MY BEACH OUTFIT ON--THEN I'M OFF!
DID YOU HEAR THAT, SANDY?

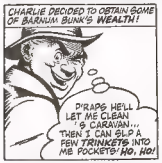

LATER THAT MORNING --AT THE COAST...
HMM, THIS IS A NICE SPOT! I CAN LIE IN THE SUN... FORGET ALL ABOUT THOSE PESKY BEAVERS!
PICNIC HAMPER
NOW... I'LL JUST START WITH A LITTLE SNACK, AND
EEK! IT'S THEM!
THANKS FOR THE RIDE. WE PANICY A DRY AT THE BEACH, TOO!
VEP! AN THANKS FOR THE RIDE, TRAPPER! HE, HE!
PICNIC HAMPER
YOU ROTTEN BEAVERS! I'LL GET YOU THIS TIME!
CRIKEY! THIS IS WORSE THAN BACK HOME!
AH! IT'S TOO HOT TO RUN ABOUT LIKE THIS!
?
COME BACK!
HEY, OUR SANDCASTLE!
THE BIG TWIT!
THUMP!
THUMP!
WHACK!
WE'LL TEACH YOU TO SMASH UP OUR CASTLE!
NO, NO! WONDER HOW HE LIKES BEING BASHED WITH A SPADE?
EEK! OH! GET ME OUT OF HERE!
HE WON'T BOTHER US ANY MORE, TODAY! WE CAN ENJOY A PADDLE IN PEACE!

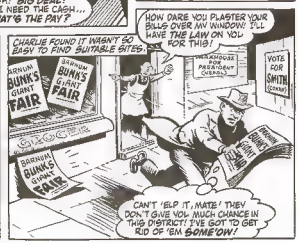
## AN ASTOUNDING ADVENTURE OF ...

# CHARLIE PEACE

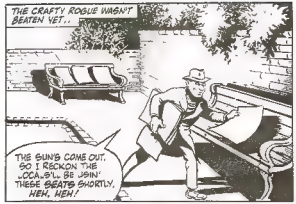
CHARLIE PEACE WAS THE MOST REMOWNED CROOK IN VICTORIAN LONDON. THEN HE WAS LURED INTO A TIME-MACHINE AND TRANSPORTED TO MODERN TIMES. IT WAS DIFFICULT FOR THE FAMOUS ROGUE TO ACCUSTOM HIMSELF TO UP-TO-DATE 'CROOKERY', BUT HE TRIED HARD!

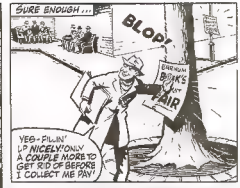


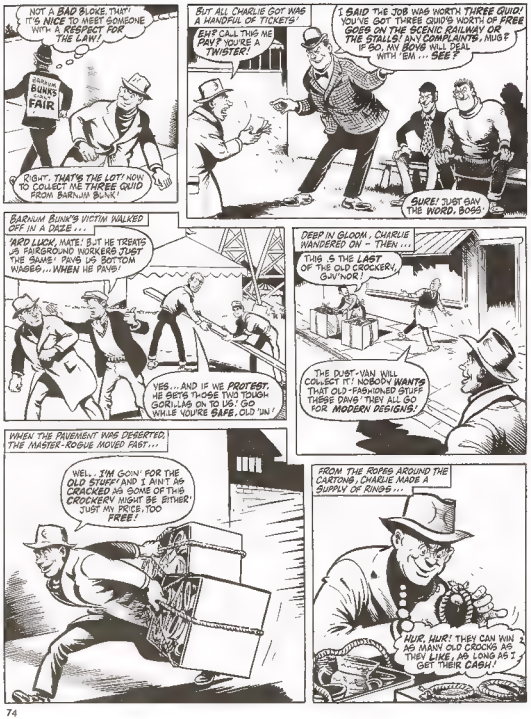







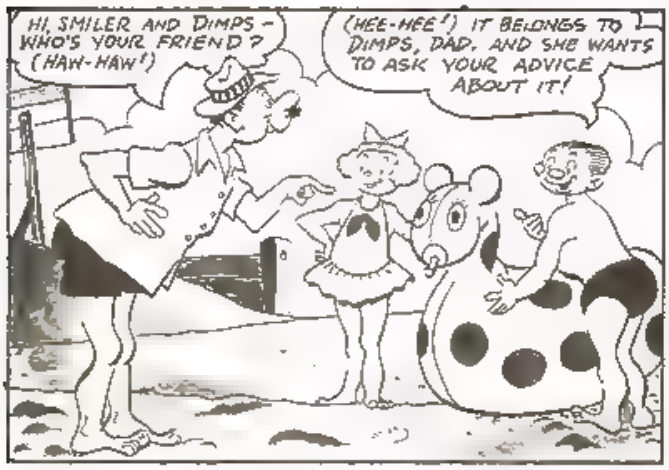

NOT A BAD BLOKE, THAT! IT'S NICE TO MEET SOMEONE WITH A RESPECT FOR THE LAW!
BARNUM BUNK'S FAIR
RIGHT. THAT'S THE LOT! NOW TO COLLECT ME THREE QUID FROM BARNUM BUNK!
BUT ALL CHARLIE GOT WAS A HANDFUL OF TICKETS!
EH? CALL THIS ME PAY? YOU'RE A TWISTER!
I SAID THE JOB WAS WORTH THREE QUID! YOU'VE GOT THREE QUID'S WORTH OF FREE GOOF ON THE SCENIC RAILWAY OR THE STALLS! ANY COMPLAINTS, MUG? IF SO, MY BOYS WILL DEAL WITH 'EM ... SEE?
SURE! JUST GIV THE WORD, BOSS
BARNUM BUNK'S VICTIM WALKED OFF IN A DAZE ...
'ARD LUCK, MATE! BUT HE TREATS US FAIRGROUND WORKERS JUST THE SAME! PAYS US BOTTOM WAGES ... WHEN HE PAYS!
YES ... AND IF WE PROTEST, HE SETS THOSE TWO TOUGH GORILLAS ON TO US! GO WHILE YOU'RE SAFE, OLD 'UN!
DEEP IN GLOOM, CHARLIE WANDERED ON – THEN ...
THIS IS THE LAST OF THE OLD CROCKERY, GOV'NOR!
THE DUST-VAN WILL COLLECT IT! NOBODY WANTS THAT OLD-FASHIONED STUFF THESE DAYS! THEY ALL GO FOR MODERN DESIGNS!
WHEN THE PAVEMENT WAS DESERTED, THE MASTER-ROGUE MOVED FAST ...
WELL... I'M GOIN' FOR THE OLD STUFF! AND I AIN'T AS CRACKED AS SOME OF THIS CROCKERY MIGHT BE EITHER! JUST MY PRICE, TOO FREE!
FROM THE ROPES AROUND THE CARTOMB, CHARLIE MADE A SUPPLY OF RINGS ...
HUR, HUR! THEY CAN WIN AS MANY OLD CROCKS AS THEY LIKE, AS LONG AS I GET THEIR CASH!

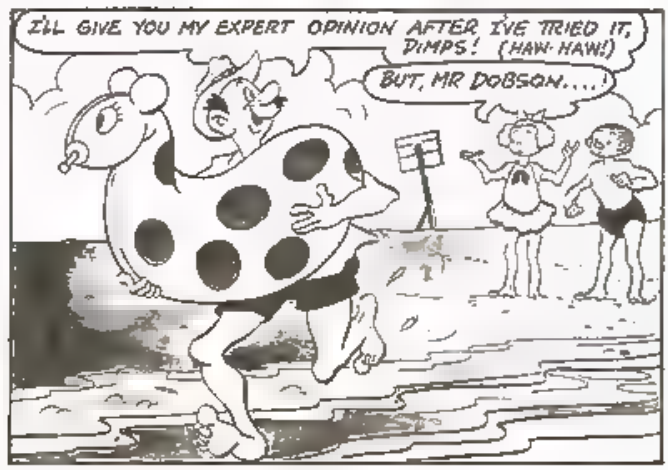
THE CROOK'S CRAFTY PLAN WAS SOON REVEALED ... AT THE FAIRGROUND!
ROLL UP, FOLKS! THREE RINGS FOR A BOB! ALL YOU RING YOU WIN!
COO! THIS LOOKS SO EASY! I CAN'T RESIST A GO! GIVE ME TWO BOB'S WORTH!
PRIZE AFTER PRIZE WAS WON, ATTRACTING MORE AND MORE CUSTOMERS ...
LOOK!
ME STOCK'S NEARLY ALL GONE, AND THE BOBS ARE ROLLIN' IN!
HEY, BOSS – LOOK! AN OUTSIDER IS BARGIN' IN ON OUR TERRITORY!
WHAAAT!?
BUNK'S TWO TOUGHS SEIZED CHARLIE ...
SCENIC RAILWAY
SPLASH!
GNAAAH!
THAT'S IT, BOYS! A DIP IN THE BOATING-POOL WILL TEACH HIM A LESSON!
EVEN AS THE DRENCHED ROGUE WADED SHOREWARDS, HIS WITS WERE WORKING ...
OOOH!
CHUFF!
BARNUM BUNK'S MOTOR-BOATS FOR HIRE
PAY-KIOSK
HMM! THAT SCENIC-RA...WAY TRACK DIPS DOWN IN THIS DIRECTION! AN' I CAN USE THAT SAW AN' CROWBAR THEY'VE LEFT LYIN' HERE!
SOME BRISK, HARD WORK SOON MADE A GAP IN THE TRACK ...
THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH! THE CUSTOMERS'LL ONLY GET A SLIGHT BUMP ... AND THEY'LL GET EXTRA VALUE FOR THEIR MONEY!
R-RRRR!
HERE COMES A COACH NOW! JUST AVE TIME TO GET CLEAR AN' WATCH THE FUN!

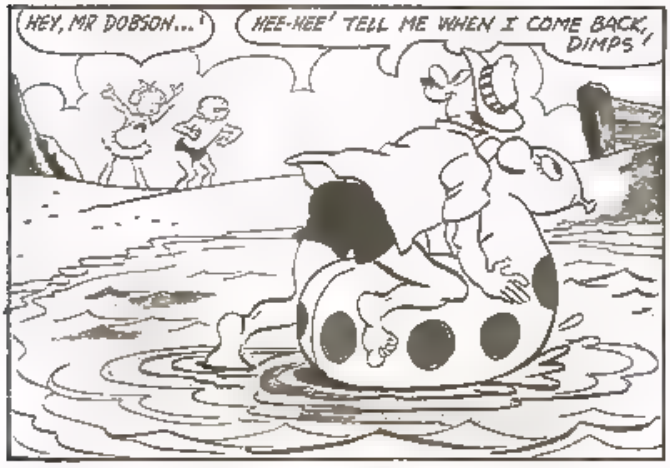
THE COACH CAME TO THE BREAK IN THE TRACK, AND MADE A GRACEFUL LAUNCHING!
RRRRR!
SPLASH!
YOU LUCKY PEOPLE! YOU'VE GOT A WATER-SPLASH AS WELL!
AS OTHER COACHES FOLLOWED, THEY DRIFTED ACROSS THE POND...
BOATS FOR HIRE
COR! WHERE'S ALL THIS LOT COMING FROM?
BARNUM BUNK NOTICED THE PEOPLE HURRYING FROM THE BOAT-KIOSK...
AMAZING! THE BOATS ARE DOING A ROARING TRADE! I'LL GO ACROSS AND COLLECT THE TAKINGS!
WASN'T THAT EXCITING?
THE TWO PUZZLED BOATMEN TRIED TO EXPLAIN, BUT...
THAT'S ALL WE'VE TAKEN, MR BUNK... HONEST!
HONEST? I SAW ALL THEM GEEZERS WHERE'S THEIR HIRE-MONEY? YOU'VE BEEN PIDDLING! YOU'RE FIRED! BOTH OF YOU!
JUST THEN, THE STAFF FROM THE SCENIC RAILWAY RUSHED UP...
BOSS! WE'VE LOST FOUR COACHES!
THEY WENT OFF, AND NEVER CAME BACK!
F-FOUR C-COACHES? L-LOST? GNAAHH! D'YE EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE A TALE LIKE THAT?
IN THE UPROAR, NOBODY NOTICED CHARLIE...
YOU'RE FIRED! THE LOT OF YOU! HOP OFF, BEFORE I GET MY BOYS ON YOU!
GLUE
HE'S PROPERLY DOIN' HIS NUT! AND NOW I THINK I CAN MAKE USE OF THIS!
BACK IN THE MIDST OF THE FAIR...
ROL, BOWL OR PITCH, GENTS! WIN A LUVLY COCONUT!
PLOP!
GLUE
THERE! THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH!
A CUSTOMER THREW...
CLUNK!
EH? WHAAAT?
HA! I THOUGHT SO! YOU'VE GLUED THESE COCONUTS ON!
EH? IT WASN'T ME!
SWINDLE!
HERE COMES THE BOSS OF THE WHOLE SHOW NOW, MATE!
BUNK WAS NOW IN SUCH A FURY THAT HE JUMPED TO THE WRONG CONCLUSION...
LETTING THE CUSTOMERS BULLY YOU INTO GIVING AWAY COCONUTS, ARE YOU? YOU'RE FIRED! GEE HIM OFF, BOYS!
BUT NOW THE OTHER FAIR-WORKERS HAD COME UP...
LET 'EM TRY IT! WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR BULLYING!
SO HAVE WE! LET'S SEE HOW REALLY TOUGH BUNK'S TOUGHS ARE!
WIN PRIZE
MIND IF US CUSTOMERS JOIN IN? HE'S A SWINDLER!
MEANWHILE, CHARLIE HAD RETIRED FARTHER UP THE SLOPE... IT WAS A MUCH BETTER VIEW FROM THERE!
BIFF!
KLUNK!
OWCH!
AAAAH! LEMME GO!
GET HIM!
HAW, HAW! BARNUM'S DOING A RIGHT OLD BARNEY! NOW I RECKON THE TIME IS O PE FER ME TER SHOW THEM POOR FAIR-BLOKES OW TO PITCHFORK OL' SKINNY BUNK INTO A REASONABLE FRAME O' MIND!
AND SOON...
DUNK!
URGG! URGG! NO MORE! I GIVE IN! I'LL DOUBLE YOUR WAGES AND FIRE MY STRONG-ARM BOYS! I PROMISE! G-STOP!
GLUGG!
SEE WHAT I MEAN, CHAP? JUST A LITTLE GENTLE PERSUASION DOES IT!
ON THE WAY HOME, THE AMAZING CROOK COUNTED THE TAKINGS FROM HIS OWN "SIDE-SHOW"...
FOUR QUID'S WORTH O' SHINING SILVER! THAT'S A QUID MORE THAN I WAS PROMISED BY BARNUM BUNK... AN' I'VE HAD ALL THE FUN OF THE FAIR FOR NOTHING! A REAL PRIZE SHOW IT WAS... AND I'M THE WINNER! HUR, HUR!
THE END

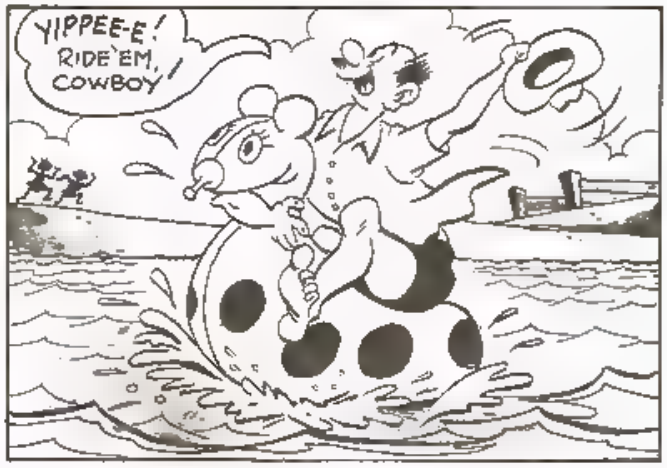
CONVICT 4321 OUTT
CRICKET MATCH TODAY
PRISONERS —V— WARDERS
ER... CAN I FIELD ON THE BOUNDARY?
RIGHT, OUTT – BUT I'LL BE WATCHING YOU!
HUR, HUR! AS SOON AS THEY'RE NOT LOOKING – I'LL ESCAPE!
HERE WE GO!
CRACK
I'VE DONE IT, AT LAST!
WHOOSH
CRUNK!
WELL DONE, OUTT – YOU CAUGHT HIM OUT!
THROB

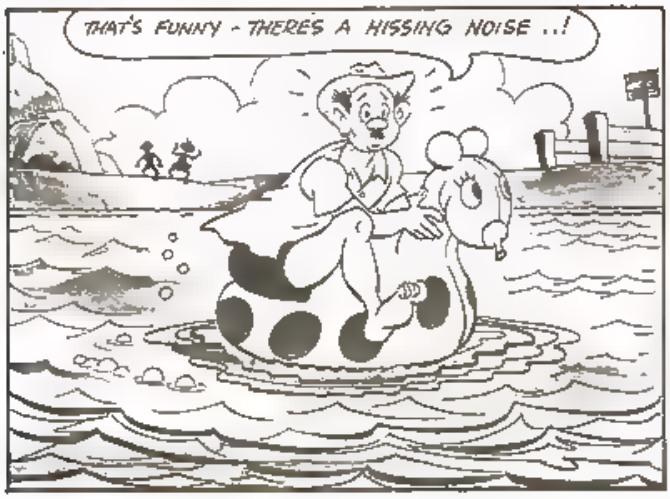
# SMILER and DIMPS

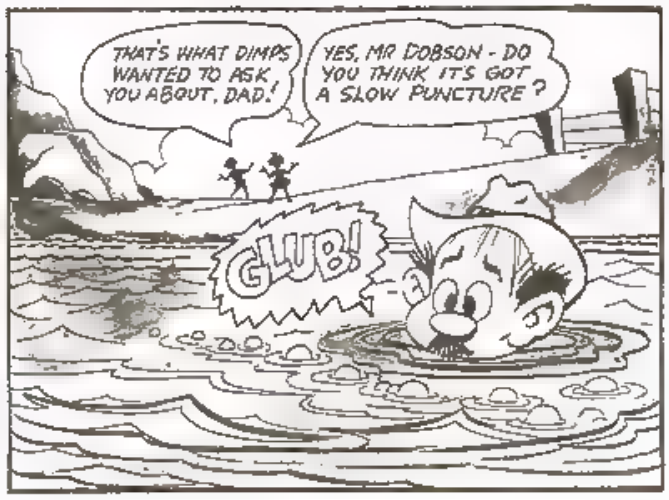


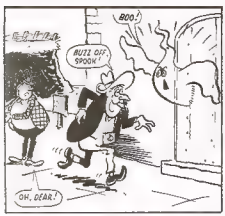



RENT-A-GHOST Ltd.

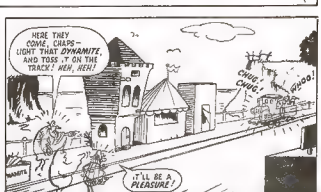

BOO!
BUZZ OFF SPOOK!
OH, DEAR!

EXCUSE ME – THANK YOU!
HAUNTED CASTLE
IS THIS KEEPS UP, I'LL GO BROKE! PEOPLE ARE GETTING USED TO THE SAME OLD GHOSTS! I'LL HAVE TO GET A FRESH LOT IN!

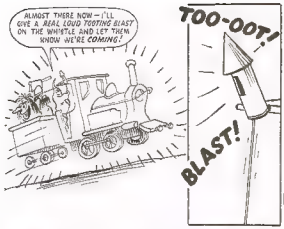
IS THAT 'RENT-A-GHOST'? LOOK – I'M IN A TERRIBLE FIX!

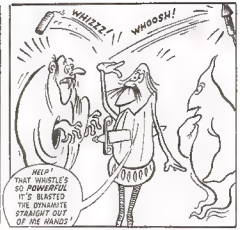
YES, YES... I SEE! WELL, WE'RE ONLY TOO GLAD TO OBLIGE, SIR! WE HAVE A WIDE VARIETY – I'LL SEND UP A SELECTION RIGHT AWAY!

I'VE JUST HEARD THAT THERE'S BEEN A TAKE-OVER BID, FELLAS! THERE'S A NEW LOT ARRIVING TODAY!
H'MM! THEY'LL PROBABLY BE COMING ON THE GHOST TRAIN! I THINK WE SHOULD SABOTAGE IT! YES, THAT'S WHAT WE'LL DO!

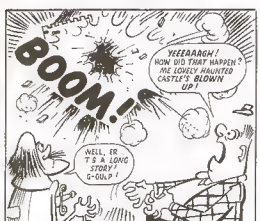

HERE THEY COME, CHAPS – LIGHT THAT DYNAMITE AND TOSS IT ON THE TRACK! HEH, HEH!
CHUG, CHUG!
GOOD!
I'LL BE A PLEASURE!

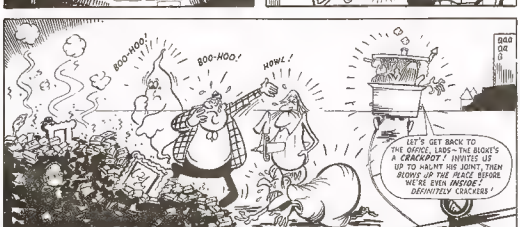



ALMOST THERE NOW – I'LL GIVE A REAL LOUD TOOTING BLAST ON THE WHISTLE AND LET THEM KNOW WE'RE COMING!
TOO-OOT!
BLAST!

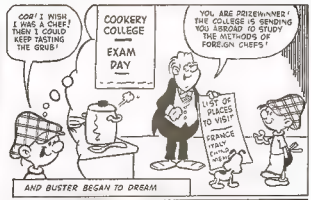

WHIZZZ!
WHOOSH!
HELP! THAT WHISTLE'S SO POWERFUL IT'S BLASTED THE DYNAMITE STRAIGHT OUT OF ME HANDS!

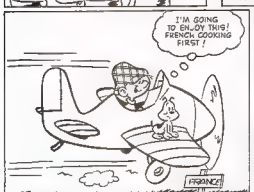
OH, NO LOOK WHERE IT'S GOING!

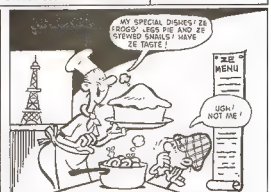

BOOM!
YEEEAAAGH! HOW DID THAT HAPPEN? ME LOVELY HAUNTED CASTLE'S BLOWN UP!
WELL, ER IT'S A LONG STORY! G-GULP!

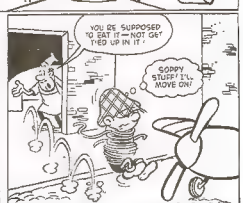

BOO-HOO!
BOO-HOO!
HOWL!
LET'S GET BACK TO THE OFFICE, LADS – THE BLOKE'S A CRACKPOT! INVITES US UP TO HAUNT HIS JOINT, THEN BLOWS UP THE PLACE BEFORE WE'RE EVEN INSIDE! DEFINITELY CRACKERS!

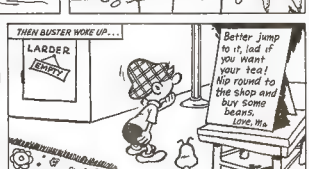
# BUSTER'S DAYDREAMS



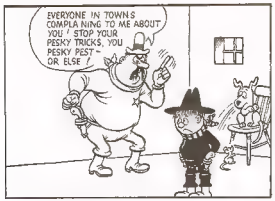



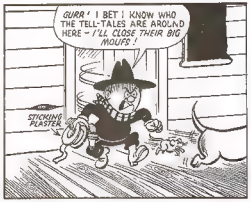



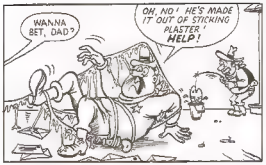


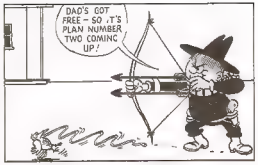


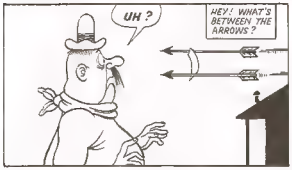
# PEST OF THE WEST

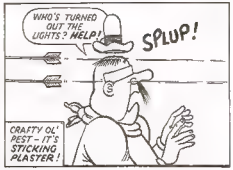


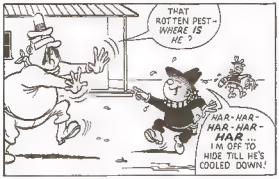



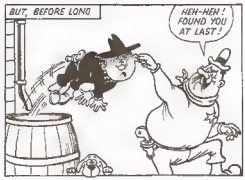


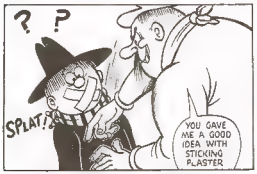



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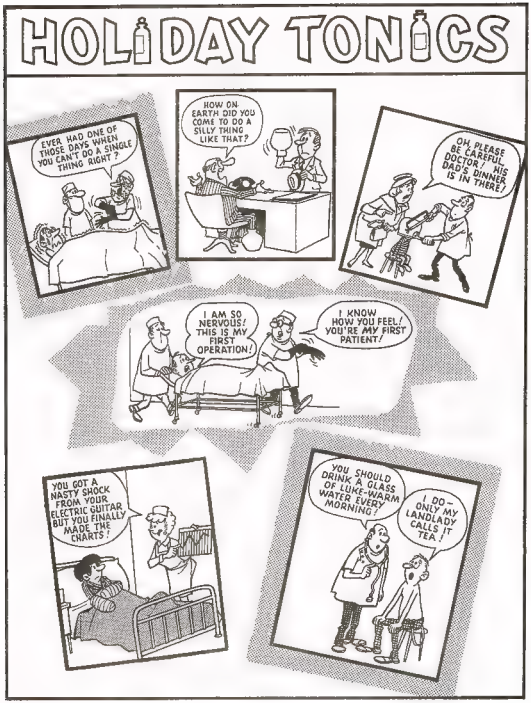

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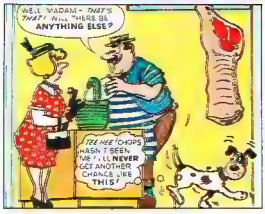
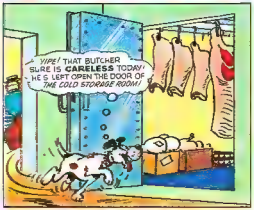
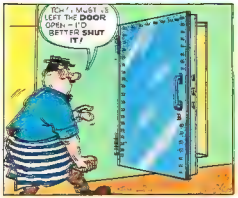
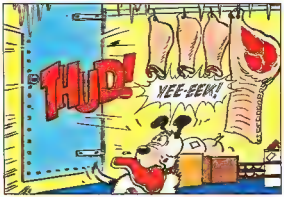
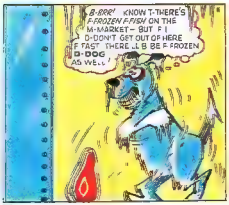
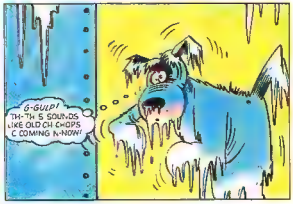


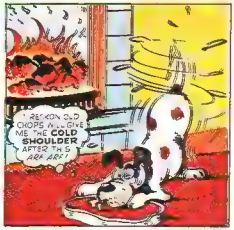





# GALAXUS

## THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

MANY MONTHS AGO, AN ALIEN SPACESHIP LANDED ON EARTH TO DO A SURVEY. WHEN IT TOOK OFF AGAIN, A STRANGE CREATURE CALLED GALAXUS WAS ACCIDENTALLY LEFT BEHIND. ALTHOUGH HE MEANT NO HARM TO ANYONE, THE AUTHORITIES THOUGHT OTHERWISE; AND THEY WERE CONSTANTLY HUNTING HIM. BUT NOW, HAVING BEEN BEFRIENDED BY TWO ENGLISH BOYS CALLED JIM AND DANNY JONES, GALAXUS WAS IN A QUIET PART OF CEYLON, HOPING FOR SOME PEACE...

GOSH, JUST LOOK AT THAT BEACH! HAVE YOU EVER SEEN ANYTHING *LIKE* IT?

NO... *TERRIFIC!* WE CAN REST HERE WITHOUT BEING BOTHERED BY *ANYONE!* PERHAPS EVEN MAKE A COUPLE OF *SURF-BOARDS* OUT OF THOSE OLD PLANKS!

AND SO, HALF AN HOUR LATER...

YAA-HAAAY... RIDE 'EM COWBOY! *THIS* IS THE LIFE...!

*WE* MAY BE ALL RIGHT, BUT *GALAXUS* ISN'T SO HAPPY...!

GREEE-*ACH!*

*POOR OLD THING!* HE DOESN'T *LIKE* BEING LEFT OUT IN THE HEAT LIKE THIS!

MOOOH-UU UU-UUFF!

THEN WE'LL TELL HIM TO *SHRINK* HIMSELF AND FIND A NICE SHADY PLACE FOR HIM!

*CAPABLE OF REDUCING FROM GIANT SIZE TO LESS THAN TWO INCHES IN HEIGHT, GALAXUS OBEYED AT ONCE...*

BUUU-WHAUH!

THERE'S A COCONUT GROVE A LITTLE WAY INLAND, JIM! *THAT* SHOULD BE A COOL ENOUGH SPOT!

YES! HEAR THAT, OLD PAL? YOU CAN HAVE A *QUIET SNOOZE* UNDER A PALM TREE!

MAAA-HUUU!



*MINUTES LATER, THE GENTLE SPACE-CREATURE WAS SNUGGLED UP SAFELY IN AN EMPTY MATCH-BOX...*

GOSH, HE'S ASLEEP *ALREADY!* COME ON, DANNY— LET'S LEAVE HIM FOR A WHILE AND GO FOR A SWIM...!

ZZZ-AHZZZZ...!

*LAUGHING, THE BOYS RAN OFF! BUT, NOT LONG AFTER...*

ALL *RIGHT,* YOU TWO— GET BUSY! WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY...!

WE UNDERSTAND, MASTER!

*JERKED AWAKE BY THE SOUND OF VOICES, LITTLE GALAXUS STARED IN DISMAY...*

WE'LL NEED A *FULL CARTLOAD* TO MAKE IT LOOK GOOD... SO START *PICKING!*

MMMUUU...? OOAUU!

DO NOT WORRY, MASTER! WE OBEY WITH *HIGH SPEED!*

*UTTERLY BEMUSED, THE SPACE-CREATURE WATCHED THE NATIVES SHIN UP THE PALM TREES! THEN...*

COCONUTS *COME,* MASTER! WE SOON HAVE ENOUGH FOR CARTLOAD!

THONK!

MUUUUU!

*AND THEN...!! HAPPENED!*

GNNNN!

DOOONG!

*TO TINY GALAXUS, IT WAS LIKE A FRIGHTFUL BOMBING RAID! PANIC-STRICKEN, HE RAN FOR HIS LIFE...*

UUU-UUU-BUUH!

WHAAM!

PID-UNK!

KELUNK!

BLAAM!

*KNOCKED SENSELESS, GALAXUS KNEW NOTHING— AS TEN MINUTES LATER, ONE OF THE NATIVES UNWITTINGLY SCOOPED HIM UP AND TOSSED HIM INTO THE CART...*

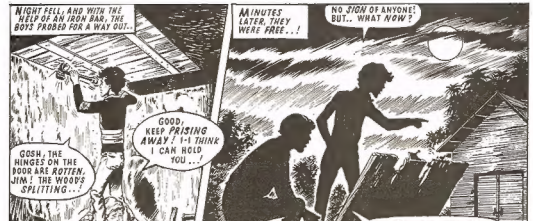
RIGHT, *THAT* SHOULD BE ENOUGH! PACK UP AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE...!

SO THE MEN LEFT— AND, WHEN JIM AND DANNY CAME BACK...
OH, NO! TH-THE MATCH-BOX IS EMPTY... GALAXUS MUST HAVE RUN INTO TROUBLE!
LOOK, DANNY— SOMEONE'S BEEN HERE PICKING COCKNUTS! LET'S FOLLOW THESE CART-TRACKS AND SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND OUT...
STEALTHILY, THEY CREPT THROUGH THE JUNGLE— UNTIL, AT LAST...
THERE! TWO INDIANS AND A WHITE MAN! NO SIGN OF GALAXUS, THOUGH
NO, BUT HE'LL STILL BE IN HIS TINY SIZE, SO...

DANNY SUDDENLY GASPED, AS MOVING FORWARD, HE TRIPPED OVER A STONE— AND...
CHOOFERS, BY THUNDER! GRAB 'EM!
MASTER... LOOK!
WAAW!
KRAASH!
INSTANTLY, THE NATIVES POUNCED...
ALL RIGHT, WHO ARE YOU? HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW? YOU'VE BEEN FOLLOWING US, HAVEN'T YOU?
PERHAPS WE HAVE BEEN BETRAYED, MASTER! PERHAPS THEY HAVE LEARNED EVERYTHING...

REALISING THAT THE MEN KNEW NOTHING OF GALAXUS, JIM TRIED TO BLUFF IT OUT...
I-I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! W-WE'RE HOLIDAY-MAKING NEAR HERE, AND SIMPLY LOST OUR WAY...
LIES! NOW GET INTO THE CELLAR— BOTH OF YOU! I'LL DEAL WITH YOU INTERFERING BRATS WHEN I HAVE THE TIME...
KER-R-AAWK!
THE TRAP-DOOR SLAMMED SHUT... AND SILENCE FELL!
DANNY, I THINK THOSE THREE ARE UP TO NO GOOD! IF THEY THOUGHT WE WERE SNOOPING AND TRESPASSING, WHY DIDN'T THEY CALL THE POLICE?
IT'S FISHY. ALL RIGHT... BUT MY MAIN CONCERN IS TO FIND GALAXUS AND ESCAPE FROM HERE!




NIGHT FELL, AND WITH THE HELP OF AN IRON BAR, THE BOYS PROBED FOR A WAY OUT...
GOSH, THE HINGES ON THE DOOR ARE ROTTEN, JIM! THE WOODS SPLITTING...
GOOD, KEEP PRISING AWAY! I-I THINK I CAN HOLD YOU...
A MINUTES LATER, THEY WERE FREE...!
NO SIGN OF ANYONE! BUT.. WHAT NOW?
WE LOOK FOR GALAXUS! AND LET'S START WITH THAT BARN OVER THERE...!

LIKE FLITTING SHADOWS, THEY CREPT INSIDE...
THE CART'S GONE — THOSE MEN MUST HAVE LEFT IN IT! PSSST... GALAXUS! ARE YOU IN HERE?
MUUU-UUU!
DANGLING FROM A COAT-HOOK ON THE WALL, THE LITTLE SPACE-CREATURE WAVES WILDLY...
OH, THANK GOODNESS WE'VE FOUND YOU! WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED?
BOOO-OAAAH-UUUGH!

ABLE TO COMMUNICATE WITH THE BOYS BY TRANSFERRING HIS THOUGHTS, GALAXUS TOLD THEM HOW HE'D BEEN KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS THEN...
SAYING THAT WHEN HE CAME TO, HE HAD TO JUMP FOR SAFETY ON TO THE COAT HANGER, BECAUSE THE MEN STARTED WORKING ON THE COCONUTS: STICKING WIRES AND KNIVES INTO SOME OF THEM...
GOSH, HE'S
SOUNDS DAFT TO ME... BUT WE SAYS THAT ONE THEY CUT OPEN ROLLED UNDER THAT LAB BENCH! LETS HAVE A LOOK AT IT...
NEXT MOMENT, TO THE BOYS' UTTER AMAZEMENT... DETONATOR CAP... AND EXPLOSIVES! CRIKEY, THIS NUTS BEEN TURNED INTO A CUNNING TYPE OF BOMB!
GESTICULATING WILDLY, GALAXUS "TOLD" THEM THE REST...
O-GOLLY, HE SAYS THAT OVER A HUNDRED WERE TREATED LIKE THAT. THEN HIDDEN UNDER THE REAL NUTS! THAT LOAD HAS BEEN TURNED INTO A GIGANTIC BOOBY-TRAP!
YES— ATTACHED TO A MAIN FUSE SO THAT IT BLOWS UP AT A GIVEN TIME! DANNY, WE MUST FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON... AND STOP THOSE MEN AT ALL COSTS!

TELLING GALAXUS TO GROW TO GIANT SIZE, THE BOYS ONCE AGAIN FOLLOWED THE TELL-TALE CART-TRACKS! UNTIL, AT LAST...

THERE THEY ARE—ON THE JETTY BY THAT DESERTED FISHING VILLAGE!

B-BUT THE CART'S EMPTY! THE LOAD OF NUTS MUST HAVE BEEN TRANSFERRED TO THAT SHIP IN THE BAY! AND... IT'S SAILING!

AS GALAXUS KNELT, JIM AND DANNY LEAPT INTO THE ATTACK...

NOW, DANNY! CLOBBER 'EM!

WHAT THE BLAZES?

GALAXUS—THE SHIP! WADE OUT TO SEA AND UNLOAD THOSE COCONUTS BEFORE THEY EXPLODE! HURRY!

GAAGH!

THWUMP!

NEXT MOMENT, THE SPACE-CREATURE WAS IN FULL PURSUIT...

C-C-CAPTAIN THOMAS. LOOK! LOOK THERE!

UUUUU-UUU!

SPLASH!

SPLOTTER!

THIARG!

MUUU-AAUH!

OH, GOOD GRIEF! BREAK OUT THE RIFLES! QUICKLY!

IT-IT'S THE MONSTER I'VE READ ABOUT! THE BEAST FROM OUTER SPACE THAT LEAVES ONLY DESTRUCTION IN ITS WAKE!

KRAAK!

BANG-BANG!

BOO-HOOOOH!

YEEEAH! WE'RE OUT OF THE WATER! HE'S GOING TO CRUSH US TO MATCHWOOD!

LITTLE REALISING THAT POOR GALAXUS WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP, THE PANIC-STRICKEN CREW BLAZED AWAY WILDLY...



BUT THE SPACE-CREATURE'S GROPING FINGERS WERE ONLY SEEKING THE MAIN CARGO HOLD... AND THE DEADLY COCONUTS!

WAAA-OOOOH!

CLOSING HIS EYES, HE HURLED THEM OUT TO SEA! AND, SECONDS LATER...

BOOM!

HOORAAAY! GOOD OLD GALAXUS! HE'S DONE IT!

YES—IN THE NICK OF TIME, THANK GOODNESS!

MINUTES LATER, THE TREMBLING CAPTAIN WAS SPEAKING INTENTLY TO JIM AND DANNY...

TH-THE BEAST... WE THOUGHT WE WERE FINISHED! IT-IT...

RELAX—GALAXUS MEANS NO HARM! HE SAVED YOUR LIVES AFTER WE DISCOVERED THAT THIS MAN HAD PLANTED EXPLOSIVES IN THE COCONUTS! DO YOU KNOW HIM?

YES, HIS NAME IS PAUL STRAKER! HE'S MY PARTNER IN THE INTER-ISLAND SHIPPING BUSINESS WE BUILT UP TOGETHER...

THEN WHY SHOULD HE TRY TO SINK YOUR SHIP? IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

OBVIOUSLY HE WAS OVERCOME BY GREED! I WAS CARRYING THESE—A FORTUNE IN PEARLS BOUND FOR THE GOVERNMENT TREASURY DEPARTMENT IN COLOMBO!

SO THAT'S IT! WITH YOU OUT OF THE WAY, AND THE SHIP MYSTERIOUSLY SUNK... STRAKER COULD HAVE DIVED TO RECOVER THEM FOR HIMSELF!

YES, BUT NOW THEY'RE SAFE, THANKS TO GALAXUS! AREN'T YOU GOING TO WAIT FOR THE POLICE TO ARRIVE?

NO FEAR! YOU MIGHT BELIEVE NOW THAT GALAXUS IS HARMLESS, BUT THOUSANDS DON'T! UNTIL PEOPLE LEARN TO UNDERSTAND, WE'RE DOOMED TO A LIFE OF WANDERING! FAREWELL, CAPTAIN...

UUU-UUU-MOOAAUH!

AND SO THEY VANISHED INTO THE JUNGLE! JUST THREE FRIENDS ALONE... AGAINST A HOSTILE WORLD!

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I ALWAYS FEEL A FOOL WHEN I AM DOWN TO MY LAST ONE!
STOP ME AND BUY ONE!
ICES
STOP ME AND YOU CAN HAVE THE LOT!
SUMMER SPECIALS
DECK CHAIRS 1/6 AN HOUR
STICK IT OUT, MA! ONLY TWO MORE MINUTES!
DECK CHAIRS 6D
NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A BARGAIN, GERTY! THEY'D BE AT LEAST THIRTY BOB AT HOME!
NOW WILL YOU ADMIT WE PACKED THE WRONG POLES?
PASSENGERS WHO WISH TO CATCH THE 2·30 HOLIDAY SPECIAL FROM PLATFORM 7— WILL HAVE TO RUN VERY HARD AS IT IS JUST LEAVING PLATFORM 2!